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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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Vol. XCIX. No. 2548

New York, July 7, 1904

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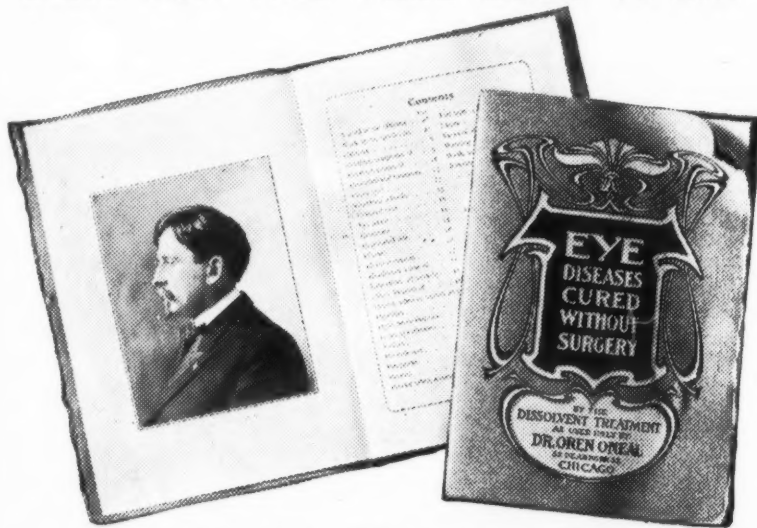
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Thanking you for your skill and kind and sympathetic treatment of the case, believe me, I shall always bear you in grateful remembrance.

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I cure such cases as the above in the patient's own home, easily, quickly and at little expense.

I fulfill every promise I make. This liberal offer may mean much to you. The book and advice may be all that is necessary to effect a cure.

I do not ask you to send any money, and you are in no way obligated by getting my advice. Send for the book to-day.

OREN ONEAL, M. D.

Suite 157

52 Dearborn St., Chicago, U. S. A.

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The Rideau River, lakes and canal, a unique region, comparatively unknown, but affording the most novel experience of any trip in America. An inland water-way between the St. Lawrence River at Kingston and the Ottawa River at Ottawa; every mile affords a new experience. It is briefly described in No. 34 of the "Four-Track Series," "To Ottawa, Ont., Via the Rideau Lakes and River"; issued by the

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DELEGATES TO ST. LOUIS DOING THE PIKE.

THRONG OF DELEGATES TO THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION FASCINATED BY THE ATTRACTIONS OF THE PIKE AT THE GREAT EXPOSITION.—Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by T. Dart Walker.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

Vol. XCIX. No. 2848

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY, 395 FOURTH AVE.,
CORNER 19TH STREET, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1904, by Judge Company, Publishers.
Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE
1918 HARTFORD BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's
Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's
News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Paris, France

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Terms: \$4.00 per year; \$2.00 for six months
Foreign Countries in Postal Union, \$5.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and in Hawaii,
Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, Guam, Tutuila, Samoa, Canada, and
Mexico. Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by
express or postal order, not by local checks, which, under present banking
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LESLIE'S WEEKLY should always be asked to produce
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Thursday, July 7, 1904

The People's Convention at Chicago.

A NATIONAL political convention is too often a curious illustration of the most un-American way of doing things. A great auditorium in one of the greatest cities is usually selected as the meeting place for delegates from every State and Territory in the Union. The delegates have gone through the form of an election by regularly constituted conventions, and when the national gathering meets it is regarded as the clearest evidence that we have a free republic, controlled by the people, and a chief executive selected in open convention and in the presence of an assembled multitude of freemen, untrammelled by the edict of a monarch or the ukase of a despot. And the ten thousand or twenty thousand spectators who look down from the galleries upon the vast arena, packed with a thousand delegates, take to themselves the sweet unction that no other nation is so self-governed as ours.

That is the public's idea of a national political convention. It should be the proper idea, but the truth too often renders this conception of the affair as ridiculous as it is preposterous. A few bosses, or, in the refinement of the language of politics, "great leaders," in a few controlling States, if they can agree beforehand as to the presidential candidate, either reaching agreement among themselves, or indirectly with their candidate, or directly with his representatives, issue their concurrent order to all their army of sub-bosses, and the latter elect the delegates accordingly and pledge them to the candidate of the clique. The people have nothing at all to do with it, so far as the great mass of the voters is concerned.

Then the convention meets. The minority, which is the saving grace of American politics and which rules in this country oftener than the majority, has its candidate, or candidates, and makes the best fight it can for him or them. How strong this minority may be depends upon what latitude the convention clique may deem it advisable and expedient to give the minority. The purpose of the bosses is not so much to control the convention and name the candidate as primarily to win the election with one of their own kind. Far more skill must be displayed in handling an aggressive minority than in electing a majority of the delegates. Sometimes, fortunately for the republic, this aggressive minority wins such public approval that it is able to gain either a partial victory with its own candidate or a negative victory by compelling the clique in control to substitute a candidate acceptable to the people rather than to the machine.

Nothing can be more humiliating than a great national convention of either party, bound hand and foot and held absolutely in control by a few great politicians—great because patronage has made them so. And this humiliation, fortunately, has been spared us, as a rule. But there have been national conventions which have been far from independent popular gatherings, and the outcome of these has usually been disastrous to the party which has permitted them. Until the growing spirit of self-assertion on the part of the voter—self-assertion within the party's lines—becomes so strong that no clique can over-ride it, the danger of gross misgovernment by men who "graft" on the inside, and men who profit by "grafts" on the outside, will not have passed.

It is a great satisfaction to know that the Republican National Convention, which has just concluded its work at Chicago by the selection of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, was a people's convention in the highest sense of the term. The candidate for the presidency, Mr. Roosevelt, was, above all other things, the people's candidate. He was the candidate, it is true, of many of the strongest of the party's leaders, but he was not primarily the candidate of many others who believed that a more compliant man should be found. Various explanations of the opposition have been given, but the real reason was the independence of the President, backed by a courage and honesty that left the sincerity of his motives and actions beyond all question.

The effort to organize against Mr. Roosevelt was made. That is not a political secret. It failed, because of his strength with the people. No public man

who cared for his reputation was prepared to stand against him, and the great masses of the people who sincerely believe in him proved an insurmountable barrier to the opposition. That was the compulsion that made the Chicago convention nothing but an enthusiastic ratification meeting, and that is the reason why it is safe already to predict with the utmost confidence, not only the success of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, but a success of a magnitude that will astonish the opposition.

And it is not too early to add that President Roosevelt's own State of New York may be set down in the list as good for seventy-five thousand plurality for the Chicago ticket.

Save Our Merchant Marine.

NO COMMISSION has been appointed by Congress in many years charged with a more highly and vitally important duty than the commission created by that body at its recent session to inquire into the condition of the American merchant marine. It is a matter of common knowledge that our merchant marine, never strong in comparison with that of other great maritime nations, has been steadily declining for years until it has come perilously near the point of extinction.

The facts are familiar to the reading public, and a most deplorable showing they make. According to a record made by the New York Commercial, two hundred and sixty-five steamships sailed from New York for European ports last year, but out of the whole number only six flew the American flag—less than two and a half per cent. From the same port last year twelve steamships cleared for Africa, seventeen for China, Japan, and the far East, and fifty for South America—seventy-nine in all, but not one of them bore the stars and stripes. Of the seventy-one steamships that sailed for ports in Cuba, the West Indies, and Mexico only a paltry twenty-two were of American register. There were eight steamship clearances from this port for Australia, but not one American craft in the lot. Thus of the four hundred and twenty-three steamships sailing for foreign ports last year, according to the showing in the Commercial, from the chief port in the United States, only twenty-eight—less than seven per cent. of the whole—brought a penny in freights into the pockets of American owners, although all were chiefly engaged in carrying American exports and imports.

How to remedy this wretched and shameful condition, how to rehabilitate our shipping industry and place it on a basis commensurate with the industrial and commercial interests of this country—this is the problem with which the commission is expected to wrestle this summer and to report upon at the opening of the next session of Congress. What the solution of the problem will be can only be conjectured, although the statement has been made that the plan of discriminating duties against imports not carried in American vessels will be the recommendation upon which the commission will unite. On the other hand, there is reason for the belief that a majority of the commission will favor a subsidy bill along the lines of the measure prepared by Senator Frye. In our judgment, a subsidy grant is the most practicable remedy and the only one that offers an immediate and satisfactory solution of the difficulty.

Subsidy legislation is generally misunderstood or misrepresented. What it does is simply to make up the disabilities and disadvantages which a ship carrying the American flag labors under when engaged in foreign trade. It has been determined that it costs twenty to twenty-five per cent. more, on the average, to construct a vessel in the United States than in England or Germany, and fully forty per cent. more to operate it under the American flag. American ocean shipping must be protected just as other American industries are protected, if it is to be fostered and encouraged and built up to success.

New York at the National Convention.

NEW YORK was pre-eminent at the Republican National Convention. No other State held a prouder place or commanded a wider influence. Seldom has it had a more distinguished delegation. The four delegates-at-large, Senators Platt and Depew, Governor Odell, and ex-Governor Black, included the essence of the party's organized strength, and their associates in nearly every instance were as representative of the strength of the party in their respective districts. The candidate for the head of the ticket was taken from the Empire State, but not only because of this were the spokesmen for the President also taken from his State. They were selected because of their special fitness and qualifications for leadership.

Ex-Secretary Root, in his opening address, as temporary chairman, spoke as one who had for five years been a part—and a great part—of the administration. His masterly presentation of the administration's work and of the pledge and the performance of the Republican party, was as strong and convincing as it was thorough and conservative. Not one word of defense was uttered by Mr. Root. The administration did not need it. He flung the broadest challenge at the opposition, and it is safe to say that the latter will not dare to take it up.

The scholarly, incisive, brilliant, and epigrammatic nominating speech by Governor Black broke the quiet of the convention after two days of subdued feeling, and changed it instantly into a scene of wild and tumultuous enthusiasm. Senator Depew's sparkling

and delightful speech in seconding the nomination of Fairbanks charmed every one who heard it and stirred anew the enthusiasm of the vast audience, even at the trying hour at the close of the convention.

The delegation from New York was constantly honored by the favor and consideration which it received. The advice of Governor Odell was sought by leaders on every side, and his opinion carried as much weight as that of any man among the brilliant throng gathered at Chicago. The national committeeman from New York, the Hon. William L. Ward, of Westchester, the unanimous choice of his associates for the place, will prove to be one of the most valuable members of the committee to which has been intrusted the burdens of the campaign.

It was a Chicago convention, but New York had its day.

The Plain Truth.

THE RECENT observance of Memorial Day was attended with several notable incidents illustrative of the fact that "the war is over." One of these occurred during the memorial exercises in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York. A young girl was reciting a poem based on an incident of the Civil War, when the Confederate flag, which she was using to illustrate a passage in her recitation, fell to the floor and was raised by a veteran who had fought against it, and who now placed it carefully on the chair from which it had fallen. There was a burst of applause, and then the orchestra played "The Star-spangled Banner," and the audience rose to its feet. More significant than this was the gathering of thousands of Union and Confederate veterans in the National Cemetery at Arlington, where they placed upon the graves of those who fell for the lost cause the floral emblems of remembrance and immortality. There for the first time the army of the United States, through its representatives, helped to decorate the resting-places of those who had once been in revolt against it. And who is there now, North or South, who does not rejoice with heartfelt joy over these evidences that the "bloody chasm" has been closed and closed forever?

WHEN IN a public address recently Mr. E. Fellows Jenkins, superintendent of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, declared that the sensational accounts of crime in the newspapers are largely responsible for the alarming increase of juvenile delinquency, he was charged by some newspaper critics with narrowness and exaggeration. We believe that Mr. Jenkins was wholly within the truth in his statement that much of the juvenile crime of the day comes through the suggestions furnished by the lurid and circumstantial accounts of criminal doings published in a certain class of papers. Direct proof of this influence for evil is before us at the moment, in an account of a Boston lad of eight years who started a fire, causing a damage of \$20,000, for the confessed purpose of getting his "picture in the papers." This itch for notoriety is constantly fed by the yellow journals, and is one of the worst results of their cheap and silly methods of exploiting crime and criminals. These sheets, with their detailed and often imaginative stories of scandal, murder, burglary, and other misdeeds served up with illustrations, are nothing less than text-books for the teaching of crime to the young and impressionable, their influence being specially marked with the children of the streets, who have little or no home instruction to offset it. Upon such minds the yellow newspaper works as an incentive to crime and depravity, and to little else.

THAT DISTINGUISHED Democrat who was largely responsible for the Northern Securities Company and who is its most conspicuous defender, James J. Hill, has the true Democratic idea regarding the protection of American shipping interests, the only great industrial department of our country sorely needing protection that has thus far gone without it. Mr. Hill, at a recent hearing of the merchant marine commission in New York, said he did not believe in subsidies for our ships. He expressed himself as opposed to the Republican principle of protection. Straightway the members of the commission gave him several hard nuts to crack. Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, for instance, asked if Mr. Hill believed that government aid, at the expense of the whole people, should be given for the irrigation of the barren lands of the West and improvements of the Mississippi River. The answer was evasive. Senator Lodge asked if Mr. Hill's Pacific steamship line did not have to compete with Japanese and English steamers, both subsidized by their respective governments. Mr. Hill was obliged to answer in the affirmative. He agreed with the commission that something should be done to encourage American shipmasters, but he had no concrete idea of how it could be done. He believed in free ships and in reducing the operating cost of our vessels to the level of other nations. This is precisely the Democratic view of the protective policy wherever it strikes. The Republican argument is in favor not of reducing wages in our country to the low level of other nations, but of building up our industries by protection that protects the employer and the employé. Under no other policy would it have been possible to have made the American wage-earner the best-paid working man in the world. When this fact comes to be appreciated the working masses of this country will be steadfastly in favor of the protection of our shipping and its development by bounties or subsidies, because they realize the practical results of the protective policy wherever it has been applied.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

MR. JAMES STOKES, of New York, who has done so much for the extension of the Young Men's Christian Association in Europe, especially in Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, is identified with Young Men's Christian Association history in our own country to a degree that has not been sufficiently noted. He was one of the original International Young Men's Christian Association committee appointed at Albany, N. Y., a body that now supervises the work, in an advisory way, throughout the world. All Mr. Stokes's colleagues on the original committee have died, so that he is the sole survivor. He illustrates what one man of means, possessed with the desire to do good, can accomplish, and he is identified by kinship and business partnership with Phelps, Dodge & Co., New York, a firm that through its individual members has stood for philanthropy more than any other firm in America. David Dodge was the originator of the New York Peace Society, the first peace society in the United States. His son was William E. Dodge, and his grandson was the second William E. Dodge, lately deceased. Their good deeds are well known in all religious and philanthropic circles. D. Willis James is now the head of the firm, and his good works are innumerable.

NEWSPAPERS edited exclusively for women have been tried at various times and have invariably failed. But newspapers edited by women are numerous in the United States, and some of them have achieved a high degree of success. Among the latter may be included the *Rapid City (South Dakota) Journal*, a leading daily of that prosperous and flourishing section of the great West. Mrs. Gossage, the editor of this paper, has lived in South Dakota since 1870 and has grown up with the country. She learned type-setting at the age of fifteen, and worked as a compositor on papers at Vermilion, S. D., and St. Helena, Neb., for several years before her marriage, in 1882, to Joseph B. Gossage, editor of the *Rapid City Journal*. Mr. Gossage has been an invalid for the greater part of the time since their marriage, and during the past thirteen years the entire management of two papers, a weekly and a daily, and the supervision of the job department connected with them have fallen upon Mrs. Gossage. There were many days in the earlier years when trials and adversities made the way dark for the little woman, but her pluck, energy, and resourcefulness proved equal to all emergencies, and the *Journal* is now a good paying property. Mrs. Gossage is prominently identified with the religious, literary, and intellectual activities of Rapid City. Since 1895 she has been editor and publisher of the *White Ribbon Journal*, the State organ of the South Dakota Woman's Christian Temperance Union. With all these duties Mrs. Gossage is a fine housekeeper and a devoted wife and mother.



MRS. ALICE R. GOSSAGE,
The energetic editor of an up-to-date Western daily.—*Quiggle & Johnson.*

AFTER A STRUGGLE continuing through nearly two weeks in which seventy-nine ballots were taken, the recent Republican State Convention of Illinois nominated the Hon. Charles S. Deneen, State's attorney of Cook County, for Governor. The nomination of the Cook County man broke the most spectacular deadlock in the history of Illinois, and the outcome is said to mark the nominee as another "man of destiny." All factions united in the final vote for Mr. Deneen, and the Republican party in Illinois enters upon the presidential campaign with a solid front. Mr. Deneen was graduated from McKendree College in 1882, and three years later went to Chicago to pursue the study of law. He was admitted to the Bar. His practice rapidly extended, and he has probably prosecuted a greater number of criminal cases than any of his contemporaries in Chicago. In 1896 he was elected State's attorney by a tremendous majority, and still holds that office. In the famous Luetgert case he made the greatest hit of his career as a prosecutor. He built up the case against the sausage manufacturer, who had murdered his wife and dissolved her body in a vat of lye, from purely circumstantial evidence, and won every turn in the long and bitterly contested litigation. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia in



HON. CHARLES S. DENEEN,
Nominated for Governor of Illinois after a long and hot fight.—*Root.*

1900. During all the campaigns in Chicago for the past sixteen years he has been an active campaigner, making speeches in all parts of the city and county.

THE DEMOCRATIC National Committee probably never had a younger member than R. A. Billups, of Cordell, Okla., who was elected national committeeman from Oklahoma by his party at Anadarko, on June 1st last. Mr. Billups is only twenty-five years old, having been born at Jefferson, Miss., in 1879. He worked as a farm laborer to earn money for his education, and was graduated from the law department of Cumberland University, at Lebanon, Tenn. He went to Oklahoma in 1899 with but seventy-five dollars in his pocket. But he had a considerable capital of hope, courage, and ability. Taking an active part in politics, he was elected probate judge of Washita County in 1900, and again in 1902. Because of his age, the Oklahoma Legislature each time had to legalize his election. Mr. Billups is secretary of the Democratic Territorial Committee, and has prospered sufficiently in four years to be vice-president of a national bank. He is a signal example of what can be achieved by a young man of push and brains in a new and growing community.



MR. R. A. BILLUPS,
Of Oklahoma, the youngest member of the Democratic National Committee.

THOSE SUPER-SERVICEABLE persons who have insisted on drawing the "dead line" on a man's activities at seventy years of age, or thereabouts, will be compelled to leave Mr. James F. Hyde, of Lincoln, Ill., out of their calculations. Mr. Hyde passed the seventy-year mile-post twenty-one years ago, and if it was a "dead line" he has been too busy to realize it. In his various capacities of city treasurer, city controller, deputy city collector, and expert bookkeeper for three business houses in the same city, Mr. Hyde has no time to trouble himself about such a little thing as getting old. Despite his ninety-one winters, Mr. Hyde has not missed a day's work for years, save when he has taken an annual vacation of two weeks each summer. Two unusual features of this venerable man's work are that he does not wear any kind of glasses, having no defects in his seeing or hearing, and that he is an inveterate smoker, seldom using less than five cigars every day. Mr. Hyde was born at Pittsfield, Mass., on November 19th, 1813, being descended from the old English family of Nicholas Hyde, chief justice of the King's bench in 1626. While a boy his family moved to Ohio, where he grew to manhood. In 1837 Mr. Hyde became a resident of Illinois. For nineteen years he was principal of a ward school in Lincoln, and he also conducted the first business college in that city.



MR. JAMES F. HYDE,
Oldest bookkeeper and municipal officer in the United States.—*Nicholson.*



JUDGE BEEKMAN WINTHROP,
Of Manila, the newly-appointed Governor of Porto Rico.—*Knight.*

THE SELECTION by President Roosevelt of Judge Beekman Winthrop to succeed William H. Hunt as Governor of Porto Rico when the latter's term expired, July 1st, assures for this island dependency of ours a continuation of the excellent administration of its affairs which it has enjoyed under American control. As an official under the Philippine commission from the beginning, later as a private secretary to Governor Taft, and later still as a judge on the Philippine bench, Mr. Winthrop has had a range of practical experience in colonial administration which gives him special qualifications for his new and still higher office. He was married in New York only a year ago to Miss Metza Riggs Wood. He is descended from Robert Winthrop, the first Governor of Massachusetts, and is a graduate of Harvard. He had just completed a course in the Harvard law school when he accepted an appointment in the Philippines. He is a warm personal friend of President Roosevelt and was entertained by him at the White House when he was in this country last year. Judge Winthrop was prominently mentioned as a successor to General Luke Wright on the Philippine commission when the latter became Governor.

THE TIME is not far distant when France was regarded as one of the most militant nations of Europe; ready to proceed to war for almost any cause, or for no cause at all, as she did with Germany no longer ago than 1871. To-day France is in the lead as the chief peace-maker among the nations of Europe. During the past six months the French republic has entered into a peace agreement not only with her ancient and historic enemy Great Britain, but has signed like compacts with Italy, Spain, and Holland, and proposes other treaties with nearly every remaining nation of Europe. For this gratifying change in the attitude of France toward her sister Powers, thanks are due chiefly to M. Delcasse, French Minister of Foreign Affairs. It was through his initiative that the arbitration treaty with England was negotiated, and it is he who has shaped France's policy in regard to Russia and the war in the far East in the interests of European peace. M. Delcasse began life as a political journalist, and was for a while attached to the staff of *La République Française*. He entered public life as recently as 1889, and soon made his power felt in the French Chamber, especially as an ardent advocate of colonization. M. Delcasse has a pleasant, open countenance. He possesses remarkable powers of hard work, and his enemies—for, of course, like all successful men, he has many enemies—never find him napping. Statesmen like Delcasse give a nation a moral influence which is more potent than physical force.



M. THEOPHILUS DELCASSE,
The French minister who works for international peace.—*Nadar.*

SOME BUSINESS men allow their business to keep them so busy that they never have time for anything except business. The real joys of home and the social circle they never know, and their obligations as citizens and the demands of philanthropy and religion receive little or no attention, because they have "no time." A prominent man of this class in New York has kept so busy for fifty years that he has never taken a vacation, and seems to be proud of the fact. Other business men, wiser than these, so order their time that their homes, their churches, the life of the communities in which they live, are enriched by their presence, their sympathies, and their service. Mr. Charles F. Coffin, of Indianapolis, Ind., is one of these men who know how to be diligent in business and at the same time serve their fellow-men. Although engaged in a large legal practice, Mr. Coffin gives a part of his hours every week to the preparation and work involved in teaching one of the largest Bible classes in the country. It is composed of business men, and has a membership of over three hundred and an average attendance of one hundred and fifty. The class is connected with the Sunday-school of the Central Avenue Methodist Church, of Indianapolis. Mr. Coffin has the reputation of being one of the best Sunday-school workers in Indiana.



MR. CHARLES F. COFFIN,
Who teaches one of the largest Sunday-school classes in the world.—*Potter.*

All Paris Has the War Fever

By Gilson Willets, Special Correspondent for Leslie's Weekly



SUPERB REGIMENT OF FRENCH CAVALRYMEN WHICH WOULD GO TO THE FRONT IF FRANCE SHOULD BE INVOLVED IN THE FAR-EAST TROUBLE.

PARIS, June 7th, 1904.

WHATEVER THE fortunes of war, whether the news from the front means defeat or victory for Russia, the French people remain true friends to the Czar's people, the nation is still the staunch ally of the Russians—and the French people are not backward in letting you know this fact. I write this, therefore, in the one city in the whole world that is thoroughly, unconditionally, pro-Russian. From the heads of the government downward to the veriest street gamin, all have a friendly word for the Russians, all reiterate the warning of world-wide peril that would follow final victory for the Japanese.

The press, as one and an inseparable body, is for Russia. Society speaks only with contempt of the so-called "civilization" of Japan, and gives expression to utmost faith in the ultimate triumph of Russia in the East. More significant than all, the French stand ready to take a hand in the fight with their allies, an attitude in vivid contrast with that of the English, who, above all things, wish to avoid taking part in the war or in any way joining their ally, Japan, in a martial sense. "Long live the Czar!" cry the educated classes. "Down with Japan!" cry the people in the streets.

The outward evidence of the friendliness of the French toward the Russians is plainly enough seen in a score of ways. First, there is the Russian loan. While two continents were making a tremendous fuss over the Japanese loan of \$50,000,000, Russia placed a loan of three times the sum, principally in France, as quietly and without any more financial hubbub than in peace time. In the banking circles of Paris the final adjustment of the Russian loan is at this moment being effected. Said Jacob H. Schiff, the New York banker, when he was here the other day: "Russia could have had half a billion dollars, just as easily as \$150,000,000, if she had wanted it. If there is any safer investment in the world than the four per cents. of the richest government in the world, I have never heard of it."

Said a French banker, one as important in France as Mr. Schiff is in the United States: "Not only has the first \$80,000,000 which three French banks took outright been placed, but also \$20,000,000 out of the other \$80,000,000 over which they had an option. Thus Russia has already issued \$100,000,000 and is still issuing. True, the loan is at a discount of 1 or 2 per cent. on the price issue of 99, but this matters little to the French bankers, who obtained it at 95. A very large block of the bonds was bought by American bankers; and now mark how this response of Americans, who are giving their sympathy to the Japanese while investing their money in Russian bonds, compares with the recent attempt of the Japanese to borrow money in New York. When Japan applied for a loan in the American metropolis the railways which were offered as a guarantee were refused, and the customs receipts were insisted upon instead. On the other hand, bankers the world over accept Russian railways as a guarantee without hesitation. And this applies even to England, the ally of Japan. When it comes to the pocket-book, the favorite in the financial race is Russia every time."

Then there's the Anglo-French alliance, or treaty, which has a most important bearing upon the war situation. Everybody in Paris is talking about this treaty, referring especially to England's obvious anxiety to have the thing settled; the inference being that the British government hopes, by a strong expression of friendliness for France in black and white, to influence France in keeping out of the war, thus saving England the embarrassment of having to fight on the side of the Japanese against not only Russia, but also France.

People here point out that on the very day of the Derby, a day that in England becomes practically a holiday for all classes, including even members of Parliament, British statesmen remained in London to discuss formally the second reading of the Anglo-French treaty; and that those statesmen, on that day, while even fearing that a French horse would carry off the Derby honors, practically established the Anglo-French convention. Absolutely no opposition was offered in Parliament on that day, a friendly understanding between England and France being welcomed on both sides of the House of Commons. This—following the personal message of King Edward VII. to the Czar, through his Majesty's new ambassador to Russia, Sir Charles Hardinge, in which the King expressed his earnest desire for the maintenance of the best possible relations between Russia and Great Britain—has caused the French people to understand fully the importance of peace for England, and the grave responsibility which France shoulders in the event of deciding to help Russia in the war.

Two incidents eloquent of the unstinted friendliness of the Parisians for the Russians are as follows: A couple of weeks ago the Czar's birthday was celebrated in Paris with marked attention. In addition to the regular festivities and the church service in the Russian embassy, the President of France had a special luncheon party to celebrate the event, and a regiment of guards, of which the Czar is chief, decorated their barracks, the colonel sending a lengthy telegram to the Czar. The head of the French navy also telegraphed the congratulations of the French marine.

Compare this with what happened last Saturday, on the birthday of the Empress of Japan. It was announced that a reception would be held at the Japanese legation by the Japanese minister, and numerous invitations were sent out. At the last moment it was given out that the reception would be held at the Elysée Palace Hotel, instead of at the legation. Japanese officials said the change was made because the legation building was not large enough to accommodate the expected guests. French officials said it was because the holding of the reception at the hotel would induce French people to attend. At nine o'clock that evening I entered the parlors where the reception was taking place. Exactly fifteen Japanese were present, and not a single Frenchman, or an individual of any other country. French government officials had complied with etiquette by sending messages of congratulation in writing to the Japanese minister, but not a single human being not a Jap came in person to the reception. What I witnessed was a mighty lukewarm toast drank to her Majesty, the chagrin of the Japs at the total absence of French representatives being evident.

A French gentleman showed me his invitation to the affair, and when I asked him why he did not honor the Japs with his presence, all he said was: "You forget that the Emperor has several wives. We are not eager to honor harems in this country, nor to celebrate the birthday of the Empress of a people who hold all women in contempt." The next day I called at the Japanese embassy and was immediately seen by the minister, who, by the way, has a most unpronounceable name. The only allusion he would make to the reception of the previous evening was that "we had a good time." He talked with that persistent hissing sound characteristic of the upper-class Japs, a sound produced by the indrawing of the breath through the teeth. The Japs do this because they deem it rude to breathe in one's face, even if they are yards removed from you, and so as an indication of respect they suck the breath inward. He would not talk about the war, nor refer to it in any way except to say, with a smile: "In this Paris I feel as if I were in the country of our enemy. If France should join Russia in arms, I should, of course, have to leave here. You must remember, too, that the French President has not troubled to notify my country of his desire for the maintenance of the best possible relations of France and Japan, nor has M. Loubet sent any communication corresponding to that of the King of England."

One of the Japanese legation *attachés*, a young man who was educated at Harvard, went with me to the café near by, to ask if I knew certain Harvard classmates of his, and to add that he "hated" his present post, as the French were so antagonistic to his race. He then told me that a gentleman from New York is soon expected in Paris to settle the final transfer to Japan of certain Chilean and Argentine cruisers. He said the gentleman was buying the ships for Japan, and was supported by American diplomacy, and had already paid over the whole of the purchase money for the vessels to the banking-house of Rothschild. This young Jap was extraordinarily tall for one of his nationality, and I had the temerity to ask him: "Why are the Japanese so short?"

"One theory," he replied, "is that it is due to our love of parboiling ourselves in hot baths. But more probably the reason is found in the native custom of sitting upon our ankles instead of upon chairs. This has a cramping effect upon the legs, but our friends confidently predict that with the advent of Western customs the Japanese will, in the course of a generation or two, be as tall as the average Frenchman, if not the average American."

As soon as an appointment could be made I called upon the Russian ambassador. His first blunt words were: "Is your LESLIE'S WEEKLY hammering away at the Russians, like the American papers in general?"

I informed him that LESLIE'S WEEKLY meant to give both sides a fair showing during the continuance of the war, maintaining what might be called an editorial neutrality. My guarded reply was enough for the diplomat, however, for he insisted: "Is your paper friendly to us, or isn't it?"

"You can judge that matter for yourself, your Excellency," I replied, "when I tell you that LESLIE'S WEEKLY has sent me over here for the express purpose of getting to the front on the Russian side, with a view to presenting the Russian side of each and every war event."

"But why don't you go with the Japanese army?" he said, "like all the other correspondents for American papers. It will be so much easier for you. I mean the Japs will let you in and let you write whole columns, so long as you write a great deal about their perfections and nothing at all about their weaknesses." I explained to him that as we had so many



FAMOUS AVENUE DES CHAMPS ELYSEES, PARIS, DOWN WHICH THE FRENCH POPULACE DREW THE CARRIAGE OF A RUSSIAN ARMY OFFICER AS A MARK OF SYMPATHY WITH RUSSIA.

correspondents on the Japanese side, so much the more reason for having a correspondent on the Russian side.

"You know," he said, "that Russia has removed practically all censorship, and that correspondents may now say what they like. All news is given out in St. Petersburg officially, and nothing is withheld, not even the news of our defeats." I reminded him that the correspondent for the Associated Press in Petersburg had been sent out of Russia because of representations made by the Russian ambassador at Washington to the effect that the correspondent, Mr. MacGowan, was *persona non grata* to the Russian government.

"That was weeks before the war," he replied. "Mr. MacGowan may go back now if he chooses, and write what he sees fit." After promising to give me some letters of introduction to officials in Petersburg, letters that would aid me in getting to the front, the ambassador said: "All we ask is that you tell the truth. If you do that, where Russia is concerned, you will become the first and only American correspondent in this war to write of things Russian as they really are, and not of things Russian as the popular mind in America conceives them to be." That ended the interview.

I had been in hopes of getting the ambassador to say something about the attitude of Germany, an important consideration in Europe just now. Feeling sure of the French, Russia is watching the course of events in Germany curiously. "The pro-Russian Kaiser and his anti-Russian subjects" is the way the matter is alluded to in Paris. The Kaiser is all for Russia, while his people are mostly for Japan. But not a word would the ambassador utter on this subject.

I have made the acquaintance here of a Mr. von Sternberg, a Russian, who has just arrived from New York. He is a musician, a pianist of exalted rank, who played at the White House not long ago. He is an officer in the Russian reserves, and is now on his way to Petersburg to put on his uniform. Said he: "Russia moves slowly, but woe to her enemies when she exerts her full strength. We have by far the largest army in the world. Every year 900,000 young men arrive at the age when they are liable to military service. If they were all taken they would make an army too large even for Russia, so only a quarter of them are received into the army proper, the rest joining the reserve forces. In war time the Russian army consists of the stupendous number of five million men and eighty thousand officers. Now, supposing the Japs take Dalny, and Vladivostok, and Port Arthur—what of it? When we get good and ready we will simply come and retake all those places. Maybe not for several years, but still we will do so some day. It is only a matter of time when the Japs simply must be driven out of the country which we have developed on business principles—a country upon which we have spent \$300,000,000, and which the Japs now wish to take as the spoil of war."

Mr. von Sternberg had with him and showed to me the report to the State Department of the United States consul, Mr. Miller, at Newchwang, China. The report was given to Mr. von Sternberg by Secretary Cortelyou, in Washington. It was a report on the building of the city of Harbin. "Read that," said Mr. von Sternberg, "and you'll understand what I mean by Russian business principles, and you'll understand why Japan wants cities like that for herself—after all the peaceful work has been done by Russia." The report read, in part: "One of the greatest achievements in city construction that the world has ever witnessed is now going on in the heart of Manchuria. In the construction of this wonderful city of Harbin Russia is displaying an altogether different type of activity from that which we are prone to attribute to her."

"Now, if your American people would read the reports of your own consuls in Russia," said Mr. von Sternberg, "instead of reading false newspaper reports, the Americans would come to a true understanding of Russian purposes. I made this remark to President Roosevelt and he agreed with me, and added: 'Yes, mighty Russia, fail as she may in war, is magnificent in peace.'"

To return to the subject of Germany's attitude toward Russia, a Paris journalist said: "The Kaiser's subjects are convinced that he is heart and soul on the side of Russia in this war. They know that he has gone out of his way to lavish sympathy upon Czar Nicholas during the last few weeks. Some Germans insist that the Kaiser has even given the Czar tangible proofs of his friendship. I have just come from Germany, and I know that the very air is alive with rumors of the sending of war stores of all kinds, great cannon and rifles, powder and shot,

across the eastern frontier. And no German doubts that the torpedoes, torpedo-boats, and materials wherewith to construct mines, which have found their way of late into Russia, were made in German factories and sent out with the connivance of the German government—and that means the full knowledge of Kaiser Wilhelm. Little wonder, therefore, that the German people at large are troubled and anxious, for although their press is strongly pro-Russian, they themselves as a nation are pro-Jap. 'Russia's sorrow is Germany's sorrow,' the Kaiser telegraphed to the Czar after the *Petropavlovsk* disaster. But the Kaiser sent no such message to the Mikado when the Japs lost a battle-ship under similar circumstances. The great question in Europe now is, If we (the French) join Russia, what will Germany do?"

In the light of the above facts the following extract from a Paris newspaper of this morning is interesting: "Will it not be wise for Russia, after her inevitable, ultimate victory in this war, to make the Japanese her allies? Germany would, in such a case, certainly turn against Russia, because her plans would be spoiled. But then, Russia should have done with German friendship. She has had enough of it."

The prevailing sentiment in Paris, however, is that, in a pinch, Germany would actively support Russia. "All the better for us," say the French. "There is a certain element here who believe that for France to take an active part in the war would mean a set-back for her national progress; but altogether the French *en masse* receive the Kaiser's warlike speeches with such a degree of complacency as to show that, for the first time since 1870, the people understand that France has gained the whip-hand in European affairs. For Germany dare not move in the East until France leads the way."

In driving around Paris yesterday I passed a number of newspaper offices, where bulletins of the war were displayed. In front of every bulletin was a great and excitable crowd, and here I could best perceive the attitude of the "man in the street," the French people at large. Wherever a bulletin read: "Rumors of Japanese victory," the people hissed and jeered. One bulletin read: "Japanese suffer terrible losses." At this the crowd hurrahed. Another bulletin read: "The Russians drive back the Japs." Here the crowd cheered loudly, and many of the men, including soldiers in uniform, seized one another and began dancing about like schoolboys. I noticed that one man refused to cheer, and declined to dance when seized by one of the crowd for the purpose. Thereupon he was pommelled and pushed until he took to his heels and ran as if for life. And that was a typical scene in this pro-Russian city.

A medical journal here is quoted as saying that the weak point of the Japanese soldier is his feet. "As far as bodily strength goes," the journal is quoted as stating, "he is of iron, but his feet are of clay." In response to this the British press invented the following jingle:

"Tis said the Japs upon their feet
Are neither vigorous nor fleet;
The Russians, their retreat declares,
Are expert in the use of theirs."

I translated this jingle for the benefit of a French army officer whom I met at the American embassy, presided over by General Horace Porter, and the army officer's reply was: "As for the Russian policy of retreat, the utility of historical parallels is being exemplified. To retreat in the initial stages of a campaign has always been the forerunner of victory for Russia. The Russians fell back before Napoleon's invading army; they fell back before the Turks, and the end in these respective cases was the disastrous retreat from Moscow and the triumph of Plevna. General Kuropatkin is following these tactics, which history has shown are certain to insure a Russian triumph. Kuropatkin, or his successors, may continue

to retreat throughout the whole of this first year of the war. But, mark you, so much the worse for the Japs when their own retreat begins. The leader of the Jap land forces is but another Napoleon, and Harbin will prove but another Moscow."

There is a day ahead that the French government and police dread. It is the 14th of July, the French Independence Day. On that holiday the streets of Paris will be alive with people, for the crowd on that day is annually the largest Paris police have to handle. On this particular July 14th the Bey of Tunis will be on a visit to the city, and the military review at Longchamp will be more elaborate than on any national fête day for years. What is it that the gendarmes dread? Just this:

What if the Japs in the city venture abroad into the crowd? A Paris mob on that day is at liberty to do almost as it pleases. It takes the horses out of a passing vehicle and makes the passengers dance. No resistance is tolerated. It is all good-natured enough, but heaven knows what such a mob would do with a loose Jap or two if the people took a fancy to interfere. "All the Japs in Paris had better remain indoors on that day," said a gendarme on duty in front of the Elysée Palace Hotel, significantly. And I really believe that the Japs will be warned to keep under cover on July 14th.

A Jap is easily recognized, of course, by his eyes aslant and his yellow skin. It is not at all easy, however, to spot the Russian. He is usually a bit taller than the average Frenchman, but otherwise has no physical peculiarity like the Jap. Were it possible to pick out a Russian in a crowd, the police believe that on July 14th any subject of the Czar who mingled with the mob would be lifted on the shoulders of the people and carried about until these fickle people were tired of the play.

This theory is plausible, in the face of known facts. A few days ago a Russian army officer called on official business at the Russian embassy. Of course he wore his uniform. Some one saw him go in. The news was quickly spread, and when he came out a great crowd awaited him. First of all the people cheered him vociferously. Then they would not allow him to be drawn in his carriage—an ordinary *voture*—by a horse. No! The people would draw him themselves. Where did he wish to go? To the Ritz Hotel. Very well, he must be drawn through the city by the allies of his country. So the crowd forthwith unhitched the horse from the cab, ropes were obtained and tied to the cab—and thus the officer returned to his hotel drawn by a regiment of citizens of Paris. It was all done with jollity and laughter, seemingly great fun for the crowd; while the officer was obliged to bow and smile all down the Champs Elysées and across the city.

Further, whenever the Russian ambassador appears at a public meeting, or in any public place, even if only a café, the people honor him as a hero, seeming determined to lavish their friendship. Last evening the ambassador dined at the Café des Ambassadeurs. As soon as he had taken his table, on a balcony overlooking the Café Chantant below, the orchestra began playing the Russian national hymn, and the ambassador and his party arose and bowed acknowledgments of the courtesy.

Such is Paris when France is the ally of a people at war. One would think that France herself was fighting the Japs.

His Last Game of Chess.

REAR-ADMIRAL INGLES, in the *London Daily Telegraph*, recalls the death of the great Count Saigo as a very instructive example of the peculiarly prompt habit of mind of the Japanese. The count was in insurrection against his own Emperor in 1873,

and was nearly in the toils, and he knew it. So in his stronghold he employed his leisure time in playing chess with his immediate friends. Reports kept coming in from the outposts, each one more disheartening than the last. But the count still went on playing chess, while the utmost good humor and pleasant raillery continued among the whole party. Yet another messenger from the outposts came in, which left no doubt as to the situation. Still the count and his companions went on playing. "Your move, sir," etc., were the words that broke the absorption of the moment. Then, when there was a pause in the game, at which he could rise without being discourteous to his guests, the count got up and said: "Gentlemen, now it is time." He directed some one to send for his sword-bearer. The man advanced and immediately received his orders. A few seconds later Count Saigo was no more, body and head having been separated at one heavy blow.



CROWD OF RUSSIANS IN FRONT OF THE GREAT CONVENT AT MOSCOW PRAYING FOR VICTORY FOR THE Czar's TROOPS IN MANCHURIA.

JEMIMA'S ADVENTURES IN NEW YORK

No. 7—SHE SPENDS THE FOURTH OF JULY AT CONEY ISLAND

By Elizabeth Howard Westwood

THE HEAT of a New York summer held undisputed right of way. Under a devouring sun the asphalt pavements grew odorous, softened, and threatened to dissolve entirely. Ragged gentlemen of leisure crowded the park benches. Mothers with gasping babies sought the shade of trees and fountains. The ice-cream sandwich men amassed fortunes from an exhausted populace, and the flower-venders thrived in the land.

The inmates of the millinery department sat back with loosened collars and rolled-up sleeves to the absorbing discussion of approaching vacations. It was the closed season in the hat business. Some of the trimmers were taking protracted vacations, but most of them had gone down town to the wholesale house until the retail trade should re-open. Madame had installed a deputy and had taken herself abroad for the purpose of collecting the latest Paris ideas.

Jemima and Miss Hodge, however, had both been retained for the summer. Miss Hodge had been graduated to the ranks of trimmer, and Jemima had become an expert in making and covering frames.

It was a time when even the hardiest felt the strain of the unremitting heat. Miss Hodge thanked her lucky stars that this was the last summer that she would be working for a living. And she and Mr. Mulligan laid elaborate plans for future summers. The saleswomen down stairs sent up the report that customers were more exacting and unreasonable than ever, which, as Mrs. Vivian Kerby, in charge of the mourning goods, declared, was saying a good deal. Etta McCarthy, the preparer, who worked next to Jemima, fainted away one day and was sent to the country for a month by the Employers' Aid Association.

But Jemima loved it. On the farm, summer meant cooking for a large harvesting force in an overheated kitchen, picking berries for market from sun-baked patches, rising before dawn to fry potatoes and bacon, and staying up at night to set bread and to strain milk. Until the last basket of grapes was packed and the last bushel of wheat was thrashed in the big barn there was no let-up from this soul-killing grind, except the Thursday evening prayer-meeting, and an occasional picnic at the Point. But in New York even the hottest, muggiest day held out the prospect of an evening saunter in Mount Morris Park with a gentleman friend, and ice-cream soda at a corner drug-store. The trimmers might be querulous, the errand-girls dilatory, the time-keepers unfair, but the end of the week brought to Jemima a yellow envelope which carried with it an exhilarating freedom. Labor may be a curse, but its fruits are sweet to the taste. Jemima was her own mistress. She contributed her share to the housekeeping expenses, she paid her own car-fare, she bought her own clothes. As she was dependent on no one for support, so no one, not even Cousin Carrie, had the authority to send her to church or to order her in the house at ten. Jemima fell so in love with this intoxicating independence that she declared nothing could induce her to give it up, not even the prospect of marrying a millionaire. Mr. Connett, who was many degrees removed from a millionaire, heard this statement with consternation. His wholesome lesson at the weekend party was still fresh in his mind, however, and he was obliged to content himself with cutting out his rivals whenever it was possible, and to endure the pangs of jealousy in silence when Gilbert or Jenkins secured the inside track.

The Saturday half-holidays had begun, and the Hodges had not allowed their reputation for social distinction to suffer. They went by boat to Long Branch and Asbury Park. They traversed the far-famed boardwalk at Atlantic City. They made a pilgrimage to the statue of Liberty. The much-traveled Miss Andrews declared the statue even more impressive than Bunker Hill Monument, both as to difficulty of ascent and as to spiritual significance. One rainy Sunday they did their duty by the Aquarium, and gazed upon the monsters of the deep until Jemima felt like a mermaid.

It was reserved for the Fourth of July, however, for Jemima to take her first trip to Coney Island—the Mecca of her Enfield Centre dreams. For weeks the posters at the "L" stations had blazoned forth the mechanical marvels of this seaside pleasure-ground. The McQuire crowd who were Coney Island habitués brought back glowing reports of improved dance floors,

additional electrical spectacles, and new loop-the-loops.

For the Fourth the Eureka Sporting Club had chartered a small steamer to convey their distinguished members to the island resort. The Hodges, who were staunch Eureka, and who scorned the common rabble on such an occasion, eagerly seized upon this genteel method of transportation.

One of the strong points about the Hodges was that they never did anything by halves; when they did a thing, they did it to a finish. Messrs. Connett, Gilbert, and Jenkins each separately informed Jemima that if there was any blooming thing in that whole place she didn't see, it wouldn't be his fault. They proceeded to back up their declarations with an activity which early in the day exhausted Jemima's adjectives of admiration and astonishment. Moreover, each knight set out to outdo the other. As the day advanced, the battle waxed hot and fierce. Jemima was weighed and measured. Her lung capacity was tested; her strength taken, until she felt as if she had gone through a complete course in physical training.

It was before the gymnastic apparatus that Mr. Connett excelled, and his rivals glowered darkly as they watched his magnificent thrusts at the punching-bag, and noted the ease with which he blew off the "nigger hats." At the shooting-gallery he hit the clicking bull's-eye time after time, and his skill at tossing rings won jewelry and canes for the whole crowd.

On the dance floor, however, it was Mr. Jenkins who carried off the palm. His Boston dip and three-step won admiration even from the costumed ticket-sellers and the overworked musicians. While in the gentle art of jolly, no one of all the Hodges excelled Mr. Gilbert. His flattering personalities so charmed the manager of the vaudeville that he took

attraction had shifted to the dance-halls. Here the musicians in front of huge reflectors pounded out all the patriotic two-steps in their repertoire. On the floor, types of all classes brushed shoulders. In the gallery, weary dancers and eager spectators gazed upon the gay kaleidoscopic scene.

The Hodges had lived up to their traditions and nothing, from the tall observation tower by the steam-boat landing to the farthest tin-type man down the beach, had escaped these indefatigable pleasure-seekers. Jemima wore upon her waist a picture of herself incased in a glittering frame, taken by the thirty-second picture man. This miniature was the coveted prize of three ardent young men.

The strains of "Doris" were floating through the windows of the dance-hall out to the rustic bridge over the artificial lagoon.

Jemima was gazing at the lazy gondoliers. Mr. Connett was gazing at Jemima. His manner was doggedly determined. Jemima, who from her experience with Tom Hart recognized the crucial moment, was all gayety and careless grace.

Doris, Doris, how I adore you!
Tell me, Doris, do.

The music was softened almost to a sigh. "Tell me, Jemima," repeated Mr. Connett with breathless expectancy.

Jemima started to draw her hand away with the hauteur affected by the Hodges when unwarranted liberties were taken, but he only held it tighter.

"I've got to have it out now, Jemima," he said, eagerly. "I can't wait any longer. I've loved you since that day at the Bronx when we mended the tire. You're the kind of girl I've always been looking for. I've got to have you, Jemima."

"Indeed?" said Jemima, airily. "It takes two to decide that."

"Don't fool with me, Jemima." His seriousness admitted no flippancy. "I can't say it like a book. I don't know how to tell you, but I think about you all the time. I'm getting good wages, and I have some money in the bank, and I can't get along without you."

"I'm sorry," said Jemima, gently, "but I couldn't think of giving up my freedom. I like you as a friend—"

"I don't want your friendship," he said, roughly. "If I can't have your love I'll go away. I'm not going to stay here and see you flirting with Jenkins and that dude Gilbert. The Limpton Automobile Company, that I used to work for, has offered me a position as traveling salesman, and I give them my answer tomorrow. You're cold," he went on, as Jemima shivered. "I'll get your jacket."

Arthur Connett was quite evidently made out of different stuff from the deserted Tom Hart. It had not occurred to Jemima that he would take a refusal so seriously. She had not counted upon losing him from her list of knights.

"Well, Jemima Hickson," called a familiar voice, and Jemima turned to behold Otis Hart, uncle of



"HER LUNG CAPACITY WAS TESTED."

the whole party behind the scenes and introduced them to the players.

As their accomplishments varied, so did their methods of attack. Mr. Connett was boldly offensive. When he asked Jemima to shoot the chutes with him it was quite evident that he would not take no for an answer, and equally plain that the rest of the party could be dispensed with. Gilbert, on the other hand, took a defensive tack. No sooner had one of his rivals secured Jemima for a dish of ice-cream in a secluded corner than he sauntered coolly up, made himself the third at a table obviously meant for two, and offered to stand them for a trip on the scenic railway. It is hardly necessary to state that under such conditions the triumphant Mr. Gilbert shone to much better advantage than the frustrated rival.

Jenkins, however, was more subtle still. He ingratiated himself into the favor of Cousin Carrie and Miss Andrews. Miss Andrews's taste ran to intellectual exhibitions, and Mr. Jenkins accompanied her through the thousand-feet-deep coal mine with its instructive panoramas, escorted her to the War of Worlds, and the Johnstown Flood, until she became his devoted ally and confided to Cousin Carrie that she thought him the essence of refinement and polish.

Amid a blare of patriotic cannons, the Fourth of July sun had set. The crowds were not so dense now. Myriads of colored lights had transformed the parks into a sparkling valley of diamonds. Up and down the beach magnificent displays of fireworks were shot into the sky. The signing of the Declaration of Independence, the battle of Bunker Hill, the surrender of Yorktown were pictured on the clouds. The life of our soldiers and sailors, the laughing wonder, even the fire-fighters were relaxing after the nervous strain of amusing the restless thousands. The centre of



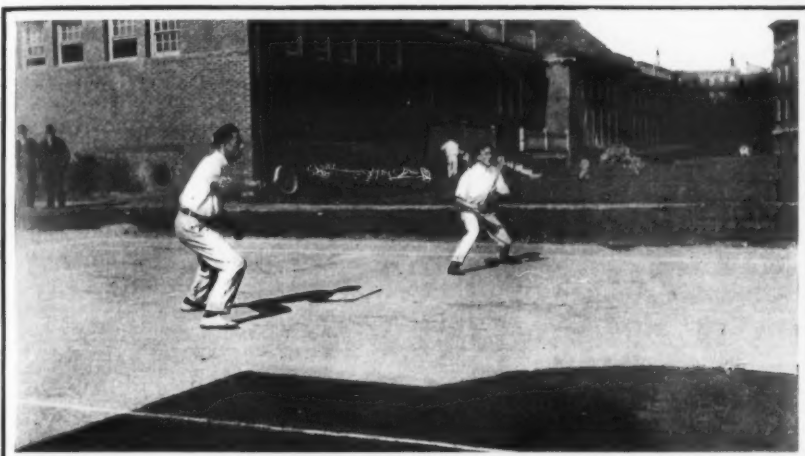
"NO ONE OF ALL THE HODGES EXCELLED MR. GILBERT."



"MR. CONNETT WAS GAZING AT JEMIMA."



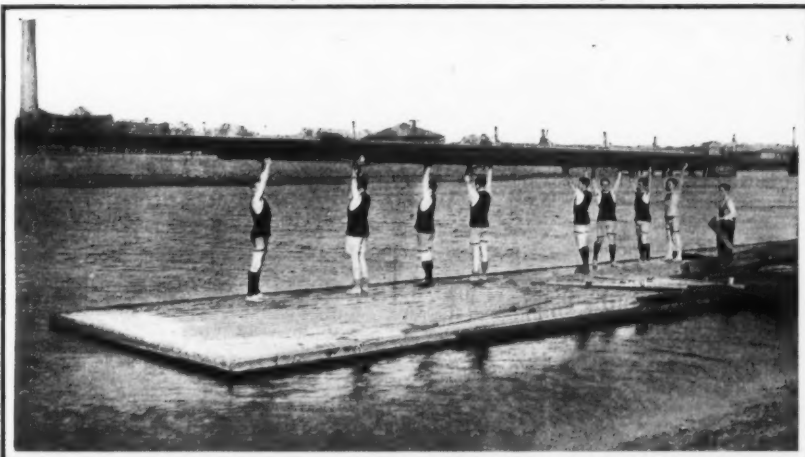
HARVARD VARSITY CREW, BEFORE THE RACE WITH YALE, PREPARING FOR A SPIN ON THE THAMES, AT NEW LONDON, CONN.—Pictorial News Company.



TENNIS EXPERTS AT HARVARD.—G. A. LYON, FOR TWO YEARS UNIVERSITY CHAMPION IN SINGLES, AT LEFT. R. BISHOP AT RIGHT.—Hayden.



SKILLFUL PLAYERS ON THE HARVARD LACROSSE TEAM—PRATT PASSING TO DE ROODE. Hayden.



Varsity crew launching the shell for a row down the Charles River at Cambridge, Mass.—Hayden.



IN THE HANDBALL COURTS OF THE HEMENWAY GYMNASIUM AT HARVARD. Hayden.



STALWART SENIOR EIGHT OF HARVARD IN THEIR SHELL ON THE CHARLES RIVER.—Tupper.

ZEAL FOR SPORT OF HARVARD'S ATHLETIC STUDENTS.

'Varsity crew in training for the recent race with Yale, and experts active in other lines.
See page 10.

Thomas. Mr. Otis Hart lived in Sharon on the old family place, and was counted one of the wealthiest of the county capitalists.

"How well you're looking!" he exclaimed, as he grasped her hand and glanced admiringly at the city girl. "Where's your Cousin Carrie?"

"Do you want to see her?" asked Jemima.

"I've been wanting to see her for ten years," he said, dryly. "Ten years ago to-night she made her Declaration of Independence. She said she wanted to be free and not marry me and settle down on the farm. She wanted to come to New York."

Jemima was so surprised that Cousin Carrie had ever had an admirer, that she looked at him with renewed interest.

"I can't seem to forget her, though," confessed Uncle Otis, "and this summer I got to thinking about how different 'twould have been if we'd been married for ten years, 'stead of me being a cross old farmer and her getting to be an old maid. It seems as if I couldn't get it out of my head, so I just left Tom to look after my haying and come along."

Uncle Otis always did have more self-assurance than his nephew, and his manner and bearing were less suggestive of the farm. Jemima found herself wishing him luck as he turned to seek Cousin Carrie.

There was a forbidding silence between Jemima and Mr. Connett as they made their way to a little pagoda overlooking the water. Jemima was thinking of Cousin Carrie. Ten years ago she had been her own age, and in ten years would Jemima be chaperoning a younger cousin's love affairs instead of holding the centre of the stage herself with lovers at sword's points for her favor? It was a new thought, and disquieting.

Independence is a glorious thing, but its attractions fade when the spirit of romance is abroad; when the charm and mystery of swelling tide and moonlit sea and sighing breeze steal over the sense; when a man young and strong and brave waits for you to give him life or death.

"Which shall it be, Jemima?" Connett spoke at last, tensely and desperately. "Freedom or me?"

"Couldn't it be both?" she asked—but her voice had in it a new tenderness.

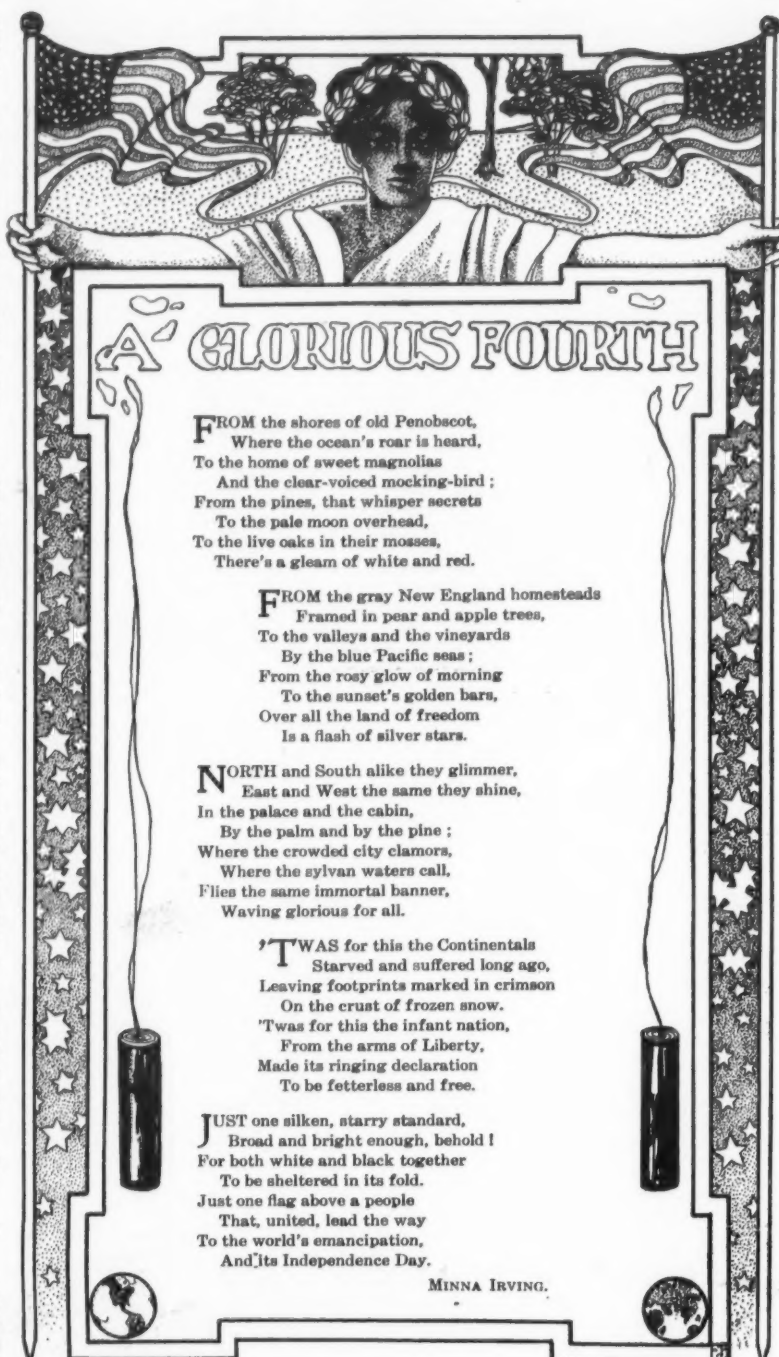
Connett drew Otis Hart aside as the party boarded their steamer. "You did me a good turn," he said, showing him a miniature pinned near the region of his heart; "and," with the vast experience of a one-hour's engagement, "perhaps I can give you some pointers about her cousin."

[Jemima's adventures in New York will be continued in the Midsummer number of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which will appear August 25th. It will contain an account of Jemima's vacation at the seashore.—EDITOR.]

Manly Sports at Harvard.

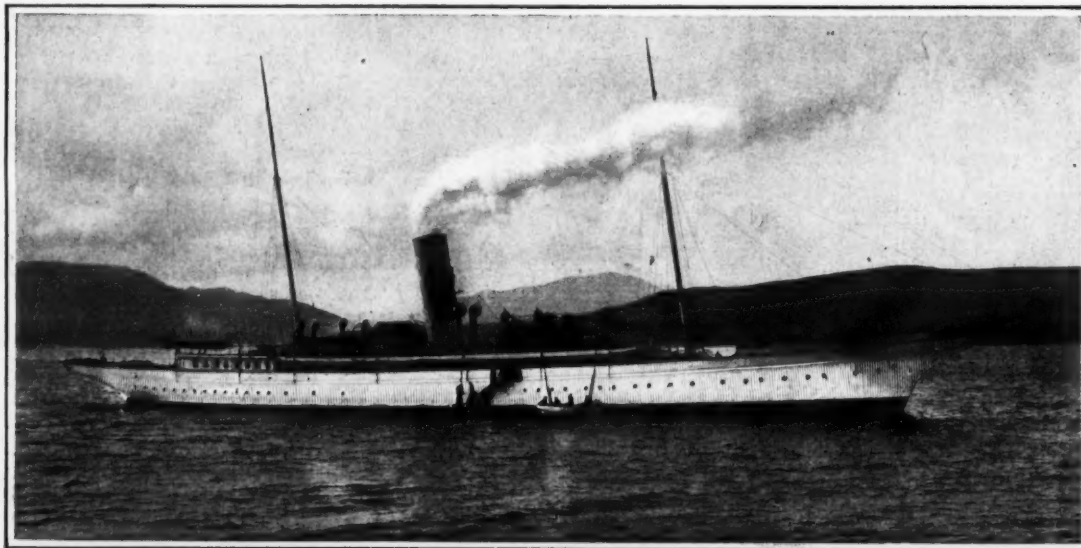
THE ATHLETIC outlook at Cambridge this spring appeared very bright, especially in track and lacrosse work. With Shick, Williams, and Doyle in the sprints, that event seemed practically assured, as Shick is a consistent runner, and Williams and Doyle have frequently done the hundred in ten seconds. But owing to faculty regulations, Harvard was deprived of the services of the latter two men, and their places had to be filled by Grilk and Perkins, whose best efforts would hardly assure them places in the dual games with Yale. In addition to this loss, the Cambridge team lost the services of Colwell, who had to give his graduate work preference over track duties, and hence was in poor shape for both the dual games and the intercollegiate meeting. But, on the other hand, great material was found in Young and Buffum, the former winning the half-mile from Parsons, Yale's hitherto invincible middle-distance man. In the mile and two-mile King showed unusual form, and in the latter event succeeded in clipping several seconds off the dual record.

Harvard was unusually strong in shot-putters, having Le Moine, Schoenfuss, and Robinson, but in the hammer-throw no one was found who could take a place from the Elis. Murphy in the high jump is a very medium jumper, and his victory over the Yale men was unlooked for. In the pole-vault Gring has displayed wonderful im-



provement, splitting points with McLanahan, of Yale, in the Pennsylvania, dual, and intercollegiate games. In the hurdles Bauer and Bird were second-raters, and Harvard had to be content with but three points in the dual games with Yale. In the matter of firsts Harvard had great strength, but the second and third string men were lacking, without which large meets cannot be won.

In lacrosse Harvard has shown a decided improvement. This year the team has won from Cornell and Columbia, and has had the honor of being the first American college to defeat a Canadian college team. This was accomplished recently, when the University of Toronto was defeated by three goals to two. In baseball the team has had an up-hill fight. The absence of a reliable catcher has left a great hole in an otherwise strong team. Stevenson, who played right field last year, has been playing behind the bat, but the newness of the position and that player's faculty of indifference have made this position the cause of much worry to Coach Frantze. The outfield has been



FINEST PLEASURE VESSEL EVER BUILT ON THE CLYDE.

MR. F. W. VANDERBILT'S NEW STEAM YACHT "WARRIOR," LAUNCHED AT TROON, SCOTLAND, ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT OF THE WORLD'S COSTLY CRAFT.—Thos.

made up of new and untried material, but the men have adapted themselves quickly to their positions and rank with any outfield in the intercollegiate circle.

GEORGE R. MITCHELL.

New Head of the Red Cross.

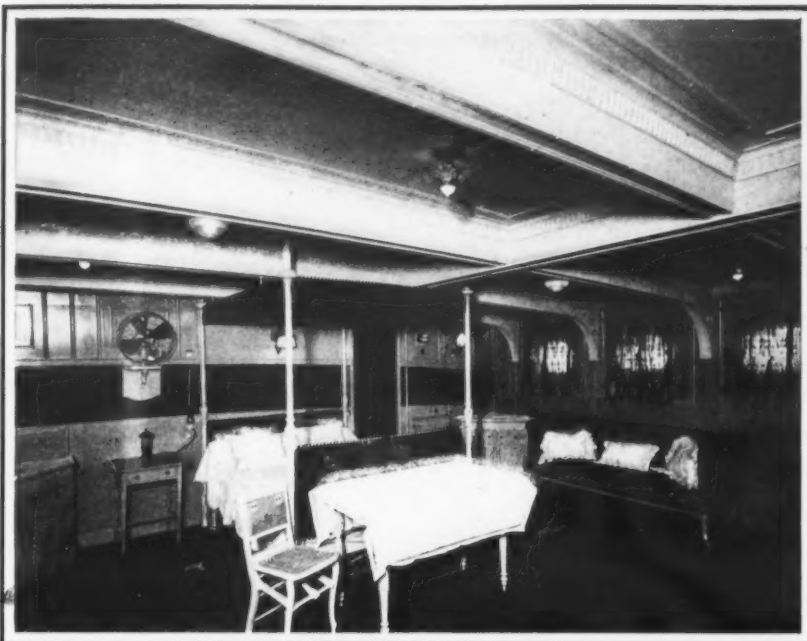
THE ASSUMPTION of the presidency of the American National Red Cross Society by Mrs. John A. Logan, the well-known writer, assures for that honored and useful organization a chief executive who has the respect and confidence of the American public, and a consequent enlargement of its noble and beneficent activities. Mrs. Logan, who is the widow of the famous general and United States Senator of that name, has been the vice-president of the society for a number of years and is thoroughly conversant with its work. The organization has been in existence in Europe for thirty-eight years and in America for twenty. It is, in fact, a confederation of relief societies in different countries, the chief aim of which is to ameliorate the condition of sick and wounded soldiers in the time of war, and to lend aid at the time of any disaster of such extent that it can be termed national. The American Red Cross was active in relief work in such disasters as the Galveston flood, the Charleston earthquake, the Johnstown flood, and the Martiniere horror. A new development of the work of the American society is the industrial field of the United States, and it is making an organized effort now to enter this field and to provide efficient means of rendering instant emergency treatment in case of accident occurring in factories and mills, on the railroad, in stores, in schools, in the household, and wherever an accident is liable to occur. The foreign societies are now doing efficient service among the wounded in the Russian-Japanese war. Under the plan of reorganization now proposed for the American branch, an effort will be made to have the work brought under the control and supervision of certain departments of the Federal government. Mrs. Logan is in thorough sympathy with the movement to strengthen the organization and enlarge its usefulness.

F. W. Vanderbilt's New Yacht.

CLYDE YACHTSMEN are much interested in Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's large new steam yacht, the *Warrior*, which has been built at Troon, on the Ayrshire coast of Scotland, by the Ailsa Ship-building Company, which has as chairman of directors the Marquis of Ailsa, whose father opened the now well-known yard. Troon has seen a number of handsome yachts launched, but none to equal the *Warrior*. In tonnage the vessel is about 1,200 tons, and her decoration and saloon fittings have cost much anxious thought to the skilled designers of leading firms in Britain who specialize in yacht outfits.

Mr. G. L. Watson, so well known in American yachting circles as the designer of several America's Cup challengers, has been responsible for the plans of the *Warrior*. In fact, his stay in New York last year had much to do with Mr. Vanderbilt's order for this fine ship. There was a rumor before the ways were laid that turbines were to be adopted, the *Emerald*, built by Denny, of Dumbarton, and the *Lorena*, launched at Leith for Mr. Barbour, both having given satisfaction on the ocean run; but the *Warrior* is not a turbine. Her engines were supplied by Messrs. A. & J. Inglis, Glasgow, and are of the highest quality quadruple-expansion type, capable of developing fully 3,000 horse-power. For so roomy a craft—her principal saloons are of hotel dimensions—the speed of over fifteen knots per hour is good. Twin screws make it practically impossible for the *Warrior* to break down wholly, as the engines can be driven separately.

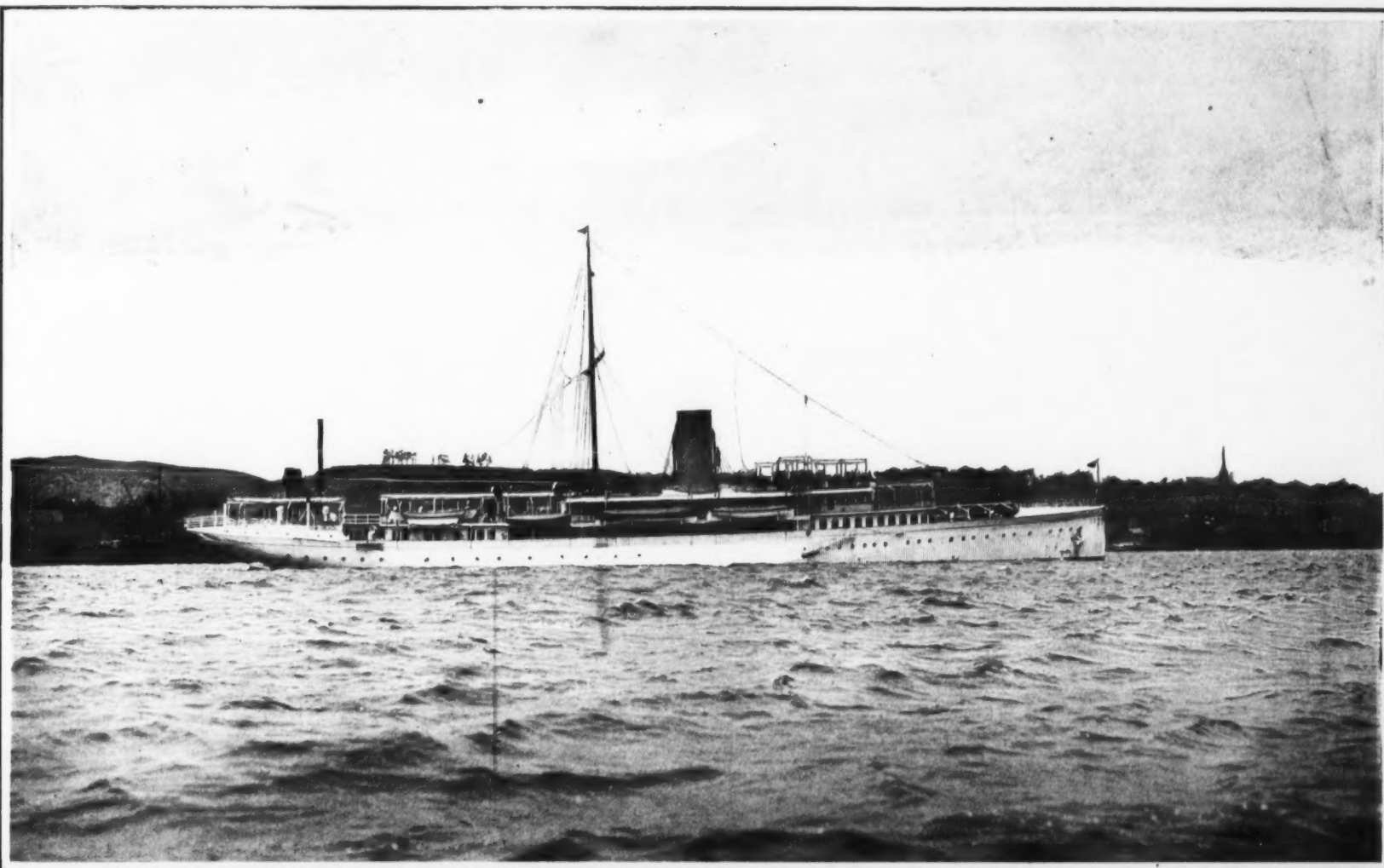
The *Warrior* is just getting her finishing touches, having completed speed trials, and will soon be an addition to the number of floating palaces; and it will be seen from the photograph, taken while the yacht was trying her engines on the Clyde recently, that the *Warrior* is not of so startling a design as was the *Lysistrata*, built some years ago for Mr. James Gordon Bennett, and whose one mast, placed aft, was too much a departure from the orthodox for Clyde critics.



GUEST-CHAMBER OF THE PALATIAL VESSEL.



PRIVATE ROOM OF THE COMMANDER OF THE YACHT.



COMMODORE JAMES GORDON BENNETT'S MAGNIFICENT STEAM YACHT, THE "LYSISTRATA."



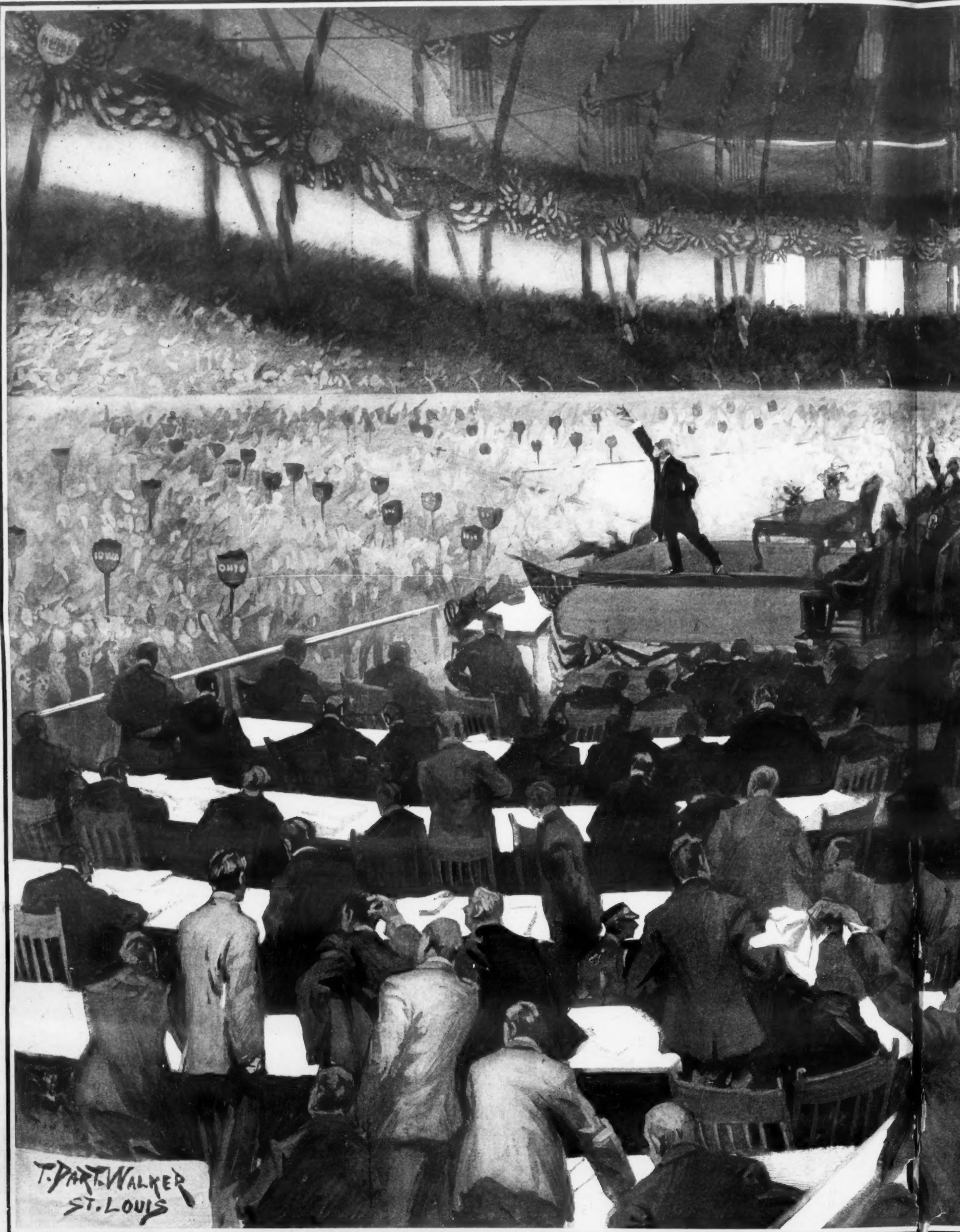
BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED MAIN SALOON—LOOKING FORWARD.



WRITING-ROOM ON THE FINE PLEASURE CRAFT.

A FAMOUS JOURNALIST'S FLOATING PALACE.

MAGNIFICENT \$600,000 YACHT "LYSISTRATA," OWNED BY MR. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR OF THE NEW YORK "HERALD."—*Photographs by James Burton.*



CALLING THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION
 CHAIRMAN JAMES K. JONES, OF THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE, DELIVERING THE FIRST ADDRESS AT THE
 FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly T.*



NAL CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS TO ORDER.

RESS THE GREAT GATHERING OF REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRATS ASSEMBLED TO NAME A CANDIDATE
e's Weekly T. Dart Walker, our special artist at the Convention.

The Real Cradle of American Independence

By J. L. Harbour

NO MAN played a more important part in the development of our American independence than John Adams. Indeed, to him has been accorded the distinction of being the father of American independence, and historians have recorded that his humble home in the old town of Quincy, Mass., is where independence really began. It is certain that the fine spirit of independence ran high in the breasts of John and Abigail Adams long before they felt it wise to give public expression to it. When the time came for them to speak they did so with no uncertain sound, and we have no finer types of true patriotism in American history than John and Abigail Adams.

American independence was "in the air" long before the tea was thrown into Boston harbor, and the famous battle of Lexington was foreshadowed many months before it came to pass. Liberty was the unspoken cry of many men and women long before liberty was their proud possession. But there are many who agree with the writer who has said: "The maintenance of independence, rather than its requirement, originated in a province, but at length, and mainly through the influence of John Adams, controlled the heart of the continent."

But John Adams himself held that independence antedated his birth by many years, for he once said: "Independence of English church and state was the fundamental principle of the first colonization, has been its general principle for 200 years, and I hope now is past dispute. Who, then, was the author, inventor, discoverer of independence? The only true answer must be, the first emigrants."

It was in Quincy, eight miles from Boston, that John Adams first saw the light of day, and the house in which he was born still stands in a very good state of preservation. Daniel Munro Wilson has written thus of this house, which may well be called an American shrine: "The home in which Washington was born was destroyed by fire when he was three years of age. The frail cabin in which Lincoln first saw the light soon crumbled to dust. But here stands the veritable roof-tree under which was ushered into being the earliest and strongest advocate of independence—the leader whose clear intelligence was paramount in shaping our free institutions, the founder of a line of statesmen, legislators, diplomats, historians, whose patriotism is a passion, and whose integrity is like the granite of their native hills."

John Adams was born on the 19th of October in the year 1735, within a mile of the house in which John Hancock was born two years later. While the parents of John Adams were very poor and uneducated, they were determined that their son should go to college, and they had great hopes that he would some day become a minister and "wag his paw in a poopit," as some one has put it. But if ever a man was unfitted by natural tastes for the ministry that man was John Adams, and we find him in later life declaring that all the church wanted in a minister was "stupidity, irresistible grace, and original sin," and as he did not lay claim to these attainments he would have none of the ministry. After his college days were done he taught and studied law in Worcester for a time, and then again took up his abode in Quincy, which was called Braintree in those days.

And now "love's young dream" came to the youthful patriot, and the daughter of the minister in the near-by town of Weymouth was the cause of this tender passion. Her name was Abigail Smith, and her father did not look with great favor on the match, for lawyers were not highly esteemed in those days. It is an old story of how Mary, a sister of Abigail Smith's, had married a Mr. Richard Cranch with her father's approval, and on the occasion of the marriage Parson Smith preached from the text: "And Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." But when John Adams espoused Abigail Smith in October of the year 1764, her father improved the occasion by preaching from the text: "For John . . . came neither eating bread



BIRTHPLACE OF PRESIDENT JOHN ADAMS, AT QUINCY, MASS.

nor drinking wine; and ye say, 'He hath a devil.'"

Young John had built a house almost the exact counterpart of his father's and within a few yards of it, and here they began housekeeping, and here their illustrious son, John Quincy Adams, was born. Both houses are still standing. We are told of Abigail Adams that she brought to her new home "a spirit as clear and ardent as that which burned in the breast of John, the 'white fire' of his flaming zeal for liberty and the rights of man."

This was a home in which there was the plain living and the high thinking we exalt, but do not practice to any great extent in our day. It was a home in which liberty and independence were household words, and Abigail Adams prayed daily for both, for she was a pious woman. Not for a moment did John and Abigail

Adams doubt that independence would come, and not for a moment did they doubt that it would be brought about through great trial and tribulation. They were prepared for the war when it came because they had long felt that it must be. They knew that the "Stamp Act" was a step in the direction of war, and they had foreseen as in a vision many of the events following that act.

On the eleventh of July, in the year 1767, was born the first child of this pair of young patriots, a child destined to succeed his father as President of the United States. To him was given the name of John Quincy, who was his mother's grandfather. We have no more striking picture in our American history than that of Abigail Adams standing on Penn's Hill in front of her home with her little son by her side, watching the smoke and listening to the roar of the cannon at the Battle of Bunker Hill, when the little John Quincy was eight years old. The

Daughters of the American Revolution have recently erected a cairn of stones on the spot on which it is believed Abigail Adams stood at this time. John Adams was at that time attending the Congress in Philadelphia, and at the hour his wife and little son were watching the progress of the fight at Bunker Hill he was securing the election of George Washington as commander-in-chief of the American army.

The day after the battle, his wife wrote to him as follows: "My bursting heart must find vent at my pen. I have just heard that our dear friend, Dr. Warren, is no more, but fell gloriously fighting for his country, saying, better to die honorably in the field, than ignominiously hang upon the gallows. Almighty God, cover the heads of our countrymen, and be a shield to our dear friends!"

Even at this stage of the controversy between England and America, many of the foremost men of the nation had no thought of actually breaking away from the mother country. John Fiske says that "even Washington, when he came to take command of the army at Cambridge, after the Battle of Bunker Hill, had not made up his mind that the object of the war was to be the independence of the colonies"; and Jefferson had said, two months after the battle: "We have not raised armies with designs of separating from Great Britain and establishing independent States. Necessity has not yet driven us into that desperate measure." But John and Abigail Adams knew that this "desperate measure" was inevitable.

It was the second of July, in the year 1776, when the resolutions of independence were unanimously adopted by Congress, although the Declaration was not signed until the fourth. John Adams thought that it was the second of July that should be celebrated, and he wrote these memorable words in regard to it:

"The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward, forevermore."

Here we have high authority for what some people term our "senseless" way of celebrating Independence Day.

There is in the town of Quincy an old stone church to which has been given the title of the "Church of Statesmen" because John Adams and his wife and John Quincy Adams and his wife lie buried beneath its porch. Inside are tablets to their memory. America owes these men a debt that only love and gratitude can pay. With such patriotism as theirs in the heart of every American our country will be forever safe from the invader and the oppressor.

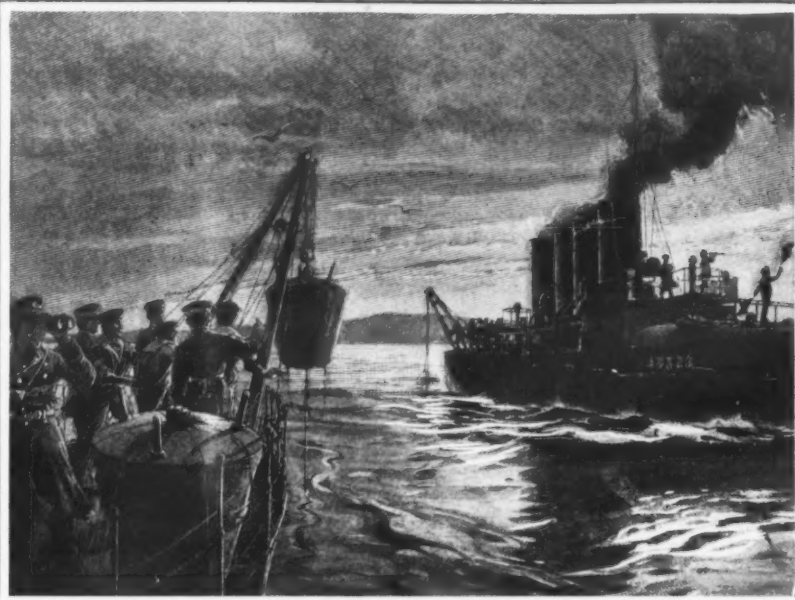
INCREASE your strength, ward off ill health, use Abbott's Angostura Bitters the strength giver.

An American.

MOST men we doubt; this man we know:
We saw him trained; we watched him grow.
We saw him run this lively town;
He turned its guard-house up-side down
And rummaged shop from front to rear—
But how he cleared the atmosphere!
You thought his course a zealot's whim?
We know how much we owe to him.
In peace and war, he always led;
He did the work, and went up head.
While doubters wailed and cynics railed
He grasped the chance—and never failed.
He never spares till something breaks.
He even dares to make mistakes!
He owns one rule, and that is "Right,"
He knows one method—"Work and Fight."
He owns a jaw, a supple wrist,
A muscled arm, a big, brown fist,
A neck like a post and a head like a boulder,
And when he hits, he hits from the shoulder.

HE knows his country, East and West;
And if he holds it for the best
In this wide world, he lends his will
And strength to make it better still.
He's schooled to read the wiles of men,
To point a gun, to wield a pen,
To curb a festive bronco's tricks;—
He knows a bit of politics.
Let would-be tyrants look askance!
He gives each man an equal chance
Despite his color, class or race—
Or threats from shop or market-place.
He worships Peace—but thinks it best
To be as ready as the rest,
Because the chap who's fair, polite,
And gets the drop, won't have to fight.
He rules a frame of iron strain,
A dauntless soul, a well-stored brain,
The head of Age, the heart of Youth,
And when he speaks, he speaks the Truth!

ARTHUR GUITERMAN.



DEADLY TRAPS FOR THE RUSSIANS—JAPANESE TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYERS LAYING MINES NEAR PORT ARTHUR.



COMRADES ON OTHER VESSELS CHEERING A JAPANESE VOLUNTEER CREW STARTING ON A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SEAL PORT ARTHUR'S ENTRANCE.



CONFUSED RETREAT OF THE ROUTED RUSSIANS AFTER THE FIERCE BATTLE OF KULIENCHENG, MANCHURIA.



SAILORS AT DRILL WITH A FIELD-GUN ON BOARD A JAPANESE WAR-SHIP.



SOLDIERS AT A SUPPLY STATION IN KOREA PACKING BALES OF RICE FOR THE JAPANESE TROOPS.

RUSSIANS AND JAPANESE IN CONFLICT ON LAND AND SEA.

BOLD EFFORTS OF THE MIKADO'S MEN TO SEAL PORT ARTHUR, AND THE DISASTROUS ROUTE OF THE MUSCOVITES AT KULIENCHENG.



BOOKS AND AUTHORS

By La Salle A. Maynard



EUROPE HAS sustained a permanent loss through the destruction by fire of the Turin library. The fire, caused, it is believed, by some defect in the electric apparatus, burned the library out in four hours in the early morning, and the flames must have been unusually fierce, for books, like bales of paper, are by no means combustible articles. The ancient library of



JOHN RUSKIN,
Whose letters to his most intimate friend in America are soon to be published.

the Savoy is destroyed, and the learned will regret the loss of hundreds of Latin manuscripts, among them a palimpsest of Pliny's "Natural History." The library included also a great collection of Oriental manuscripts, which appear always to have interested members of the dynasty. Charles Albert had an especial fancy for Oriental scholars, and once defrayed the whole expense of publishing an edition of the "Ramayana" in elephant folio, one of the most magnificent volumes in the way of paper and typography now existing in the world. There is reason to doubt whether the priceless collections in the Vatican are safe from fire, while the library in the crypts of St. Sophia is in even greater danger from damp. If there is a millionaire in want of an object of expenditure, he should try to rescue the treasures there collected.

THE VOGUE for so-called "detective" stories seems in no wise diminished; and we are glad to learn that Mr. M. L. Severy is to publish early in the spring, through Dodd, Mead & Co., one of unusual complexity and interest, entitled "That Darrow Enigma." It is, perhaps, the most ingenious, most subtle, and the most baffling detective story written by an American in recent years. At the time John Darrow was murdered there were present with him several people in the room. The doors were all locked, and each of the witnesses of the tragedy testified on oath that they saw no murderer, heard no cry, and knew no motive. Seemingly, such a narrative is on the face of it absurd. The author's actual unraveling of the mystery is, however, so acute and so illuminating that we are left absolutely satisfied, absolutely convinced of the motive of the murderer, the murderer's identity, and the murderer's weapon. Incidentally, it may be added that the weapon with which John Darrow was killed is one that has never been made use of in a novel before, though it offers, in some ways, advantages over all other weapons as a means of murder.

THE CONTROVERSY as to whether or not Milton died in poverty surely has been started in forgetfulness of the data available. "Poor, blind, and infirm" he was for a time. The reason was that he had lent his estate (as Johnson points out) to the Parliament, which, on account of the breaches of trust by officers of state, when he asked for repayment, met him with a sharp rebuke, until he proved how useful he could be to it. Whether or not he had a thousand pounds for his "Defense of the People"—which is as frequently denied as asserted—he had sufficient capital to lose two thousand pounds to a scrivener, and a further two thousand which he had placed in the excise-office. But even after these losses he was able to receive the most distinguished company, and at his death left his family the equivalent of about seven thousand five hundred dollars. It is interesting to note, apropos of the unearthing of the MSS., that "Paradise Lost" was unknown for two years, when Lord Dorset found it on an old bookstall, where it was given him as waste-paper. Subsequently thirteen hundred copies were sold in two years.

THE LONDON *Academy and Literature* has compiled a list of comparatively recent books on the far East. Of this list no less than eleven are credited to one American house, Fleming H. Revell Company. Among those on Japan and Korea are: By W. E. Griffis, "A Maker of the New Orient" and "Verbeck of Japan." By J. D. Davis, "A Maker of the New Japan." By Sidney L. Gulick, "The Evolution of the Japanese." By R. B. Peery, "The Gist of Japan." By George L. Mackay, "From Far Formosa." By Isabella Bird Bishop, "Korea and Her Neighbors." By Daniel L. Gifford, "Every-day Life in Korea." By J. S. Gale, "Korean Sketches." This firm has practically created a new class of books on foreign lands and missions. In place of the once unattractively prepared, biased, and poorly written books that

composed mission literature, it has secured and published books dealing with travel, social, religious, and economic conditions in foreign lands, that have become authoritative and standard works.

THE STORY of how the beautiful hymn, "Abide with me," came into being is recalled by the efforts which are being made to complete the rebuilding of the Lower Brixham Church, Brixham, England, which was begun thirty years ago in memory of the author of the hymn, the Rev. Henry Francis Lyte. The first vicar of the church, Mr. Lyte for twenty years labored among the fishermen of the little fishing port, refusing all preferment, and at the age of fifty-four he found himself doomed to die of consumption. In sorrow at having to leave his work unfinished, he prayed that it might be granted to him to write something which would live to the glory of God when he was dead. His prayer was granted, and he wrote "Abide with me" on the last evening that he ever spent at Brixham, after preaching to his flock for the last time, and as the sun was setting over the ships that lay in the harbor. Next morning he started for the Riviera and died there a month later.

JOHN LANE has recently published a new novel entitled, "How Tyson Came Home," by William H. Rideing. The action is partly in the Western States and partly in England. Twenty years ago the late R. H. Stoddard called Mr. Rideing "the Briareus of the press," on account of the frequency and variety of his contributions to the leading magazines. Since then Mr. Rideing's editorial duties on *The Youth's Companion* and *North American Review* (of which he was for eight years the managing editor) have restricted his opportunities for original work. "How Tyson Came Home" is said to be the best thing he has ever written, however. It has two heroines—a girl of the West and a girl in English society—both charming, but different. Many of the scenes are in a country-house in the Isle of Wight, and the characters include a United States Senator, an English bishop, a modern financier, a fascinating young Englishman, and several women of wit and fashion.

NOT LONG ago Everett T. Tomlinson, author of "A Lieutenant under Washington" and many other popular books for boys, dropped into the children's room at the Boston Public Library. "I fancy I felt," he says, "as most writers would, when I discovered a lad with one of my own books on the table before him, and apparently deeply interested in its perusal. Assured that I would have the very opportunity I most desired—that of drawing from him his own impressions—I soon entered into conversation with him, thereby, I fear, somewhat infringing upon the rules. For a time he talked glibly, and I was congratulating myself that I was securing candid and unbiased opinions from the very fountain head—a Boston boy!—when suddenly he looked up and quizzically said: 'I know who you are. You're the man who wrote this book. I've seen your picture.'"



RUINED INTERIOR OF THE TURIN LIBRARY, WHICH WAS LATELY DESTROYED BY FIRE.

"THE FAT OF THE LAND" is the title of a book in which Dr. John W. Streeter tells the story of an exceedingly interesting farming experiment. He bought a farm of neglected but fertile land, fenced it, drained it, enriched it, erected buildings, planted an orchard, and undertook to manage it as a business venture, with four interlacing industries. He practiced intensive farming, fed cows, hens, pigs, soil, and trees for product instead of merely for maintenance, and sold only finished products—fattened hogs, butter, eggs, and fruit. It is said to be one of the freshest and most attractive of last winter's books—the logical successor of nature books, garden books, and books on the making of a country home. The Macmillan Company are the publishers.



JOHN W. STREETER,
Author of "The Fat of the Land," an interesting story of farm life.

WHILE RUSSIA and Japan are quarreling about the division of Korea—what about the Koreans themselves? For one who is interested in them the latest and most comprehensive book on the people of the "hermit nation" is "Korea and Her Neighbors," by Isabella Bird Bishop. Mrs. Bishop is widely known as an expert traveler and writer, and her book on Korea is further equipped with many photographs and a number of unexcelled maps. For a chatty, breezy account of the character of the people of Korea, James S. Gale's "Korean Sketches" is admirable. He pictures the impressions and experiences of the Westerner with much interesting detail and enlivening humor. Both of these books are published by the Revell Company.

A RICH MINE of early Victorian anecdote has been unearthed in England by the publication of the "Memoirs of Anna Pickering," the editing of which memoirs was intrusted to her son. The book has been published in this country by Dodd, Mead & Co. It richly deserves an American edition, for it is one of the most delightful books of the kind (and of the epoch) in existence. Mrs. Pickering passed her girlhood among clever and famous men. We meet in these pages distinguished people, and hear amusing stories. Not a page of the memoirs is dull, and not a subject hackneyed. For those interested in early Victorian traditions, facts, gossip, and reminiscences, the book will prove a welcome one.

ONE OF the Century Company's offerings is a new edition of Captain Robert H. Fletcher's "Marjorie and Her Papa" in attractive dress, with all of Birch's original pictures. The pretty tale of how Marjorie and her papa wrote a story and made the pictures for it has always been a favorite, and its handsome new form should delight old friends and new.

A BOOK THAT is certain to have some thrills in it, if it has nothing else, is that being written by Caleb Powers, the former Secretary of State for Kentucky, now in Louisville jail condemned to death for the murder of Governor Goebel. The volume will cover Mr. Powers's personal experiences during the troublesome days of Kentucky's fierce war for the control of the State.

IT IS announced that the letters of John Ruskin to Charles Eliot Norton, to be published in two volumes next autumn by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and that, in the mean time, selected portions of this correspondence will appear in the *Atlantic Monthly*. As is well known, Professor Norton was Ruskin's most intimate friend in this country, and the letters are said to reveal a more genial and pleasant side of Ruskin's personality than has been shown in any of his correspondence previously published.

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It quiets and strengthens the nerves, relieves nausea and sick headache, and induces refreshing sleep. Improves the general health. Its benefits are lasting.

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solved the problem. "The New Philosophy" shows a permanent cure for stomach and intestinal troubles and neurasthenia. The book is free to sufferers. Address, with stamps, A. H. Swinburne, M. D., Sta. P., Marietta, O. During July and August at Hotel Elwood, Atlantic City, N. J.



ABOUT TO FIRE A BIG GUN.—James B. Brown, Jr., Colorado.



THE DAY AFTER THE FOURTH.—C. Tereinski, Wisconsin.



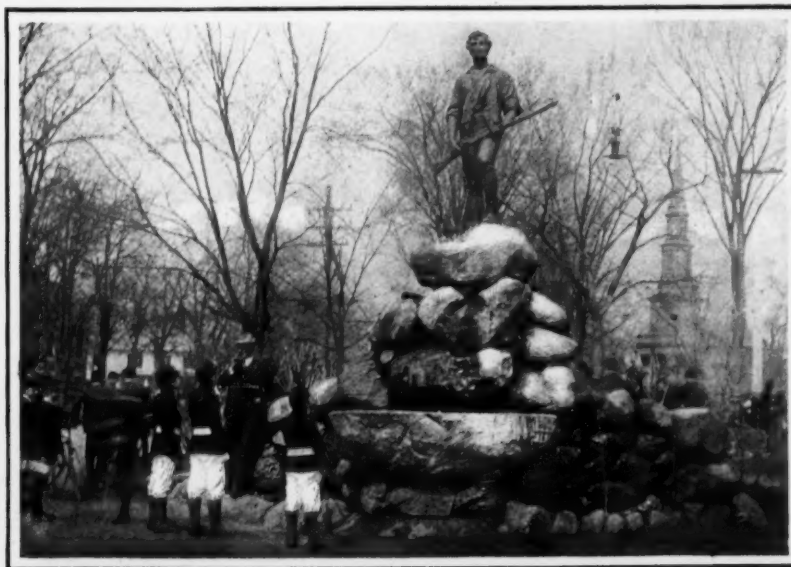
CHINESE CELEBRATING "SHOOTER RING DAY" (THE CHINESE FOURTH OF JULY) AT MONTEREY, CAL.—William F. Allen, Illinois.



(PRIZE-WINNER). CELEBRATING THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.—H. Heine, Wisconsin.



PATRIOTIC YOUNG WOMEN.—N. M. Miller, Illinois.



CROWD OF CELEBRATORS AT HISTORIC LEXINGTON.—J. S. Henry, Massachusetts.

FOURTH-OF-JULY SPECIAL PHOTO. CONTEST—WISCONSIN WINS.

PATRIOTIC OBSERVANCE OF INDEPENDENCE DAY, IN ITS VARIED ASPECTS, SHOWN BY THE CAMERA ARTISTS.

(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 21.)



Destruction Threatens Our Giant Redwoods

By Sumner W. Matteson

WHAT SIGHT is more inspiring than to stand at eventide beneath the giant redwoods of the Pacific coast, and to watch the waning sunlight slowly creeping to their summits. For thousands of years these great trees have battled with the elements and have swayed supreme, until now man tears down the work of ages and takes the life of the oldest living things with

scarcely a thought but of monetary gain. During the season just closed a giant, measuring one hundred and nine feet in circumference, was located in Camp 2, of the Millwood district, and, being just off from the Sawyer Lumber Company's land, was named "The Boole," in honor of the manager of the largest redwood lumber company in the world. This recognition, however, did not seem to awaken any pride in the lumberman. He calculated that the tree contained 250,000 feet of lumber valued at \$20,000, or more than is carried in the average lumber-yard, and decided that it must be run through the mill. A survey was ordered, and the tree was doomed in consequence.

The only hope of saving these world wonders lies in government ownership, and the policy of the present administration is to withhold from entry practically all of the government timber lands on the Pacific slope and to establish forest reserves and national parks throughout the timbered districts. This action has been taken none too soon, for, as in the case of this company, with an annual output of over 25,000,000 feet, many had already acquired timber that will keep their mills running for ten years to come.

In computing the lumber value of a redwood tree a liberal allowance must be made for loss through breakage in falling and for expense in handling the enormous logs. The standing balance of the tree must first be considered, and whether it can be swerved from its natural course to a better landing. A trough is leveled and cleared of stony obstructions, and an "undercut" is made directly in line. This is hewn deep enough so that when the crosscut saw has all but completed its work from the opposite side the weakened foundation will direct the fall of the tree to the bed that has been prepared for it. It is sometimes evident that half the tree cannot be saved and it would seem that such trees at least should be left standing. But three sixteen-foot logs were saved from one recently fallen that measured fifteen feet through, six feet from the ground; and one leaning over the Millwood store, that had to be spiked and cabled one hundred feet from the ground, failed to pay even the expense of falling.

At the mill a fifty-four-foot band-saw can take a log twelve feet through, though the danger and expense of handling such in the skidways make it impracticable. All logs scaling over nine feet are therefore blasted with giant powder. "Donkey" engines and cables are employed to place the logs in the skidways and a "bull-donkey" engine drags the log trains on to the mill. Teams of six to twelve horses or mules are used in handling logs on the heights and in dragging them down the branches to the main skidways in the valley. The skidways themselves are made of tree strings of three logs, forming troughs which are thoroughly greased after every train of six logs passes over them. The log trains are made up of five loose pine and cedar logs, followed by a large redwood log, to which the cable is attached. Behind this is a boat made from a slab side of suitable size to ride the trough and hollowed out to carry necessary tools as well as passengers on the return trip. At the mill an obstruction is so placed in the skidway that the loose

logs roll out into the yard one after another and are here again cabled and carried into the mill on a car.

It is hard to conceive the amount of lumber that a large redwood log will produce until one has followed it through the mill, and in a comparatively short time sees it piled on the cars beyond. These loaded cars are drawn, three at a time, up three miles to the top of the divide, and then lowered seventeen hundred feet in less than a mile to a landing where trains of nine cars each are made up. From here four trains daily, averaging 45,000 feet each, are held in check by a mountain engine as it leads them down a more gradual grade to the Millwood yards, six miles beyond. In this comparatively short distance twenty-three high trestles are crossed, and there seems to be scarcely a straight rail in the road, so continuously does it wind about, for this is veritably a whip-lash route.

At the yard the lumber is drawn off to the sorting tables a car-load at a time, and in less than thirty minutes the train of empties is ready for another trip. Men quickly sort the pine, cedar, and redwood into heavy and light, the former being hauled to the yard to season for a month, while that which will readily float is held by ten-inch clamps and thrown into the flumes that course through the yard. Each clamp of boards has a rope loop at either end, and below the yard, where the flumes converge, these clamps are tied into strings of six redwood or five pine each. The redwood when green is much heavier than either cedar or pine, but is the lightest when dry. These strings then start on a perilous voyage of fifty-two miles, with a drop of over 4,000 feet in the first thirteen miles. At the old mill site, two miles below the yard, a man is kept busy day and night shoveling sawdust into the flume to assist in chinking up the cracks all the way down. Sixteen miles from the yard the water runs comparatively slowly, and here the strings of clamped boards are fastened into rafts of eight strings each, and are headed on by men who live in huts built on the side of high trestles that support the flume. After fourteen hours in the flume the boards arrive at Sanger, where they are piled in the yards, and where the redwood is sold at from \$40 to \$90 per thousand. Boards measuring eighteen inches or more in width are all hauled from Millwood by wagon, as they cannot be handled to advantage in the flume.

Whereas in most sections logging is done during the winter months, the reverse is true here, for the season does not open until the middle of May and continues until in November. About one hundred men are employed at the yards, and four times as many at the mill and in the woods. The average wage is \$2 for ten hours; excepting for shippers, who draw \$2.25. Tree-felling is careful work, and commands from \$90 to \$100 per month, while the camp foremen are paid \$150. Board with the company or at the saloon costs \$15 to \$18 per month, and the only public retreats during evening hours are the bar-rooms. From the condition of some of the men it would seem as though large lumber companies of this sort would find it a good investment to establish temperance reading-rooms in camp, as has been done by the Santa Fé Railway all along its route, and which, all on account of the better service received from the men, President Ripley declares has proved one of the best investments ever made by that road.

One can never forget a visit to a giant redwood lumber camp. The majesty and beauty of the virgin forest is truly inspiring, while the awful wreckage of the denuded hillsides is most depressing. The thunder-

ing crash of the falling giants would in itself be glorious, but the thought of the destruction involved is sickening. Walking the greased skidways is not easily accomplished, while standing on the jerky boat is indeed trick-riding. Running the moving logs is bad enough, for the logs frequently leave the skidways, but to jump the cable as it flies across and back on the inside turns is positively dangerous. Riding the swaying cars of high-stacked lumber is allowed, but only at the traveler's risk, and one cannot help but heave a sigh of relief on reaching the bottom of the steep incline. Most thrilling of all, however, is a ride down the flume on a wedge-shaped boat, for the flume is over ten years old and in bad repair; many of the trestles are over one hundred feet high, and some grades are so steep that even the water all but rushes out.



A Wonderful Find of Coins.

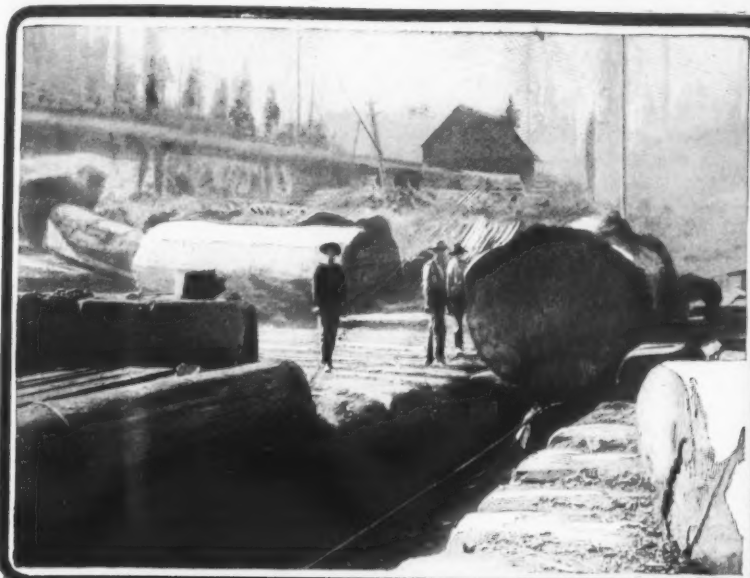
TWO MEN up among the hills of Otsego County, New York, are richer to-day by several hundred dollars by reason of hidden treasure hit upon recently in plowing up a field. The treasure was in the shape of nearly eighty rare old coins, copper, silver, and gold, which had been buried in the soil for over a hundred and twenty-five years. The first to strike upon the hidden wealth was a "hired man" while engaged in work on a farm. After turning up several coins this shrewd person struck a bargain with his employer as to a division of the spoil, the terms being that each should own half that might be found. Under this agreement the two marked off a spot about twelve feet square around the point where the first coins were unearthed, and after excavating this space to a depth of about two feet, and sifting over the soil thoroughly, they were rewarded with a collection of coins worth nearly as much as the little farm itself on which they were discovered. Of the gold coins found all were British guineas but one, which was a Portuguese coin considerably larger than a twenty-dollar United States coin of the present day. Of silver there was a British half-crown and a Spanish crown and a half-crown. One of the larger coins has been estimated by an expert to contain not less than twenty-four dollars' worth of pure gold. All the gold and silver pieces were apparently uninjured by their long exposure to the action of the elements in the soil and retain their superscriptions and other markings as clearly as when coined. The dates on the pieces vary from 1637 to 1770. A portion of an old knit purse was unearthed with the coins, in which they evidently had been buried.

The treasure is accounted for by a local historian who says that it originally belonged to a pioneer, who on the occasion of an Indian outbreak in 1778 was obliged to flee from the neighborhood. Before going he buried the coin, all he possessed, in the woods, his only daughter assisting in the operation. The two were captured by the Indians and held in captivity for five years. On their release they returned to the location of their old home, but, although they searched long and diligently were unable to find their buried wealth. A touch of sadness is added to the story by the statement that the father afterward conceived the suspicion that the daughter had deceived him and secretly removed the coins, and the two remained estranged to the end of their lives. The sum of money in question had a greater relative value in those early days than it has now, and its loss may well have seemed to its impoverished owner nothing less than a misfortune of the most crushing sort.

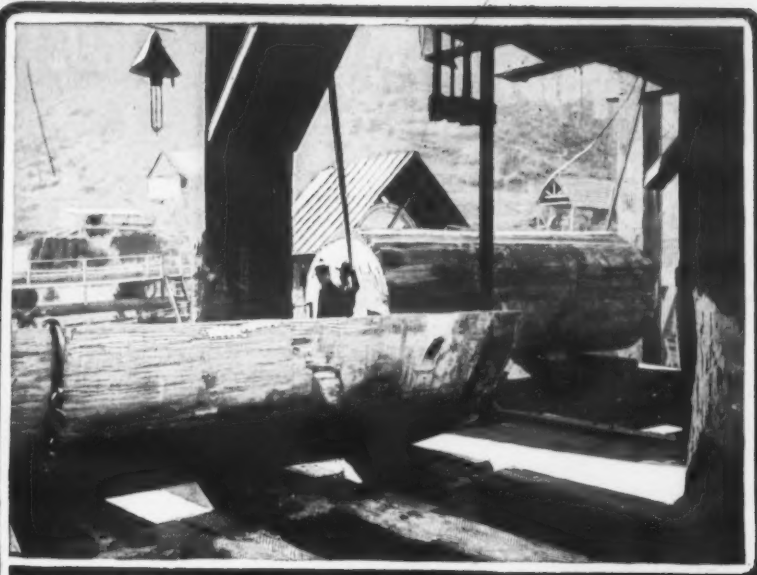


A \$750,000 FIRE CREMATES NINETEEN MEN AND 3,000 CATTLE.

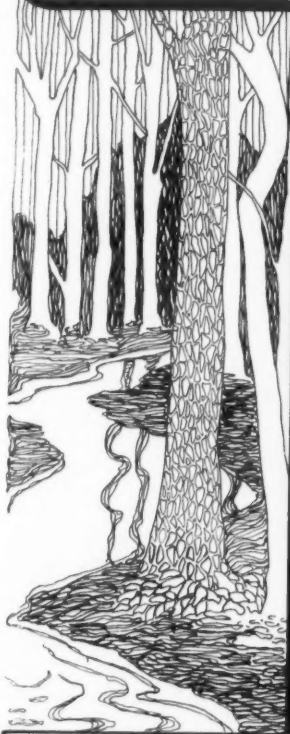
RUINS OF THE CORNING DISTILLERY, AT PEORIA, ILL., RECENTLY BURNED, SHOWING WRECK IN BACKGROUND OF AN ELEVEN-STORY WAREHOUSE, WHICH COLLAPSED, BURYING MANY WORKMEN, AND THE CHARRED CARCASSES OF THE BEEVES STREWN OVER THE WHOLE FOREGROUND.
Photograph by W. L. Felton.



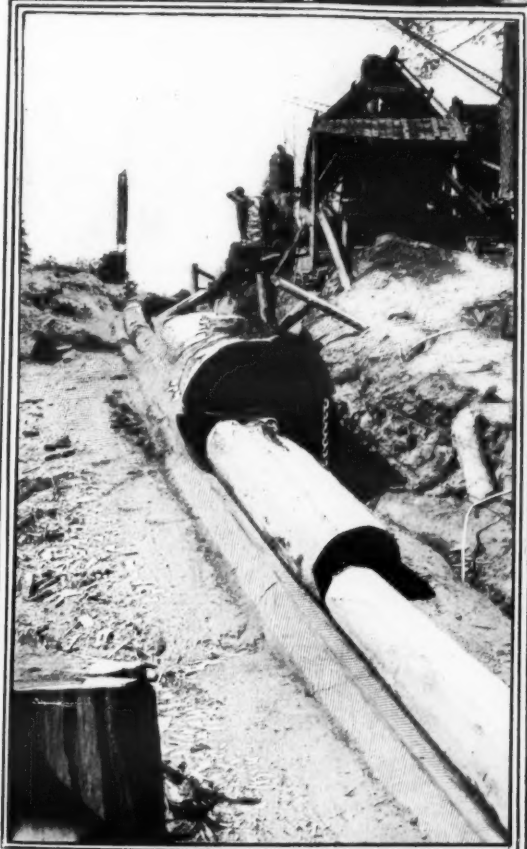
HANDLING THE IMMENSE SECTIONS OF THE TREE TRUNKS IN THE MILL-YARD.



LOGS AT THE MILL WHERE A MONSTER SAW REDUCES THEM TO LUMBER.



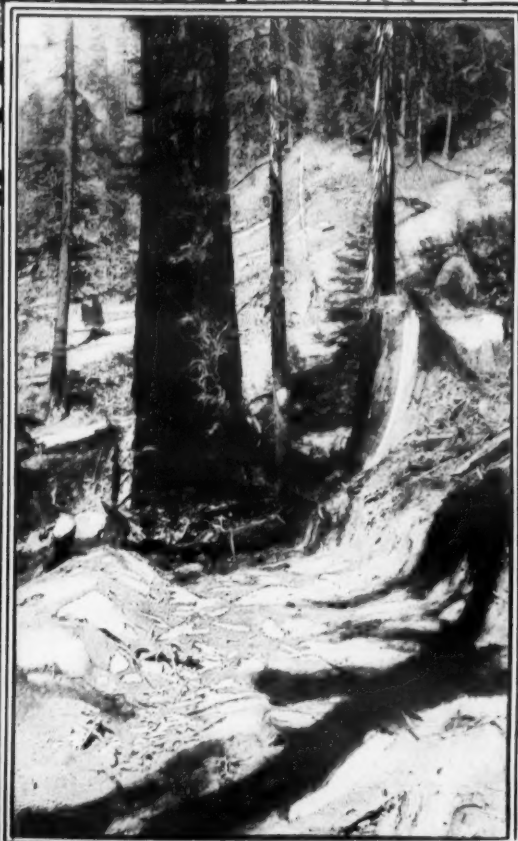
LOGGING CAMP WITH REMAINS OF HUGE REDWOODS WHICH WERE FELLED.



HAULING THE BIG TIMBERS ALONG GREASED SKIDWAYS TO THE MILL BY MEANS OF STEAM POWER AND CABLE.



TREMENDOUS TASK OF THE UNDERCUTTERS SEEN AT SHORT RANGE.



MAKING THE "UNDERCUT," WHICH DETERMINES THE DIRECTION OF THE GREAT TREE'S FALL.

VANDAL HANDS DESTROY THE WORLD'S GRANDEST TREES.

THOUSANDS OF GIGANTIC REDWOODS ON THE PACIFIC COAST CUT DOWN AND TURNED INTO LUMBER FOR THE SAKE OF GAIN.—Matteson. See opposite page.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, entitling them to the early delivery of the papers, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

A READER has sent me several clippings referring to the disclosures regarding the manner in which the earnings of the Pere Marquette Railroad were manipulated in Michigan to get the better of the tax collectors. An officer of the railroad, according to his own statement, shifted items from the operating expense account in 1900, 1901, and 1902 so as to make an average better showing of earnings of \$1,000,000 a year. When the tax commissioners increased the assessment of the railroad accordingly, the official of the latter went on the stand and testified that if the expenditures properly applicable to operating expenses had been added to that department, instead of having been set aside as earnings, the net earnings would have been insufficient to meet fixed charges. Congressman Townsend declared that such reports were "damnable outrages upon the public and the stockholders."

The Pere Marquette has been paying 4 per cent. dividends. I wonder what the stockholders think of this revelation. But it is no different from what might be expected. Here, for instance, is a suit brought against a prominent New York banker and trust magnate for \$1,000,000, for services rendered by a promoter, who

says he was instrumental in helping the banker and his syndicate to secure control of the Western Maryland Railroad, and that he was to receive \$1,000,000 commission for his work. The court proceedings disclosed that the purchase price of the property was less than \$9,000,000, but by the time it had been transferred to the railroad interests which acquired it, it had been bonded for \$60,000,000, and \$60,000,000 more in capital stock! Is it remarkable that enormous fortunes were made over night during the delirium-tremens era in Wall Street, now happily closed? And is it strange that stockholders are demanding a better accounting from the managers of their properties?

Railroad magnates know what they are doing all the time, and it is because of their devices and tricks, many of them unworthy of reputable business men, that public opinion is becoming more and more prejudiced against corporate interests. It was announced recently that the Lehigh Valley had reduced the schedule price of steam sizes of anthracite coal fifty cents a ton. Great pains were taken to have this announcement made by the press, accompanied with the comment that it indicated a break in the anthracite coal pool. But wasn't it strange that this occurred at the very time when the Interstate Commerce Commission was proceeding to demand lower freight rates on coal, and to attack the alleged coal monopoly? How readily the railroads could reply that there was no coal monopoly, and point to the example of the Lehigh Valley as proof thereof!

I have no sympathy with indiscriminate and often unjust and unfair tax on corporations. I believe in the principle of "live and let live," but no one can fairly deny that corporations are responsible to some degree for the violent attacks made upon them. When stockholders in this country, as in England, recognize and demand their rights; when annual meetings are well attended, and when full and satisfactory reports are submitted to the stockholders; when the sharp practice of voting on other people's proxies or beguiling the majority into "trusting" their property and placing it in the hands of a few Wall Street speculators has been abolished, we shall have cleaner, better, more profitable, and less speculative management of our great railway and industrial enterprises. But the heavy hand of the stockholder must be laid upon the law-maker who is in league with the promoter, the financier, and the speculator, for the law is the first and last refuge of the Wall Street juggler.

"A. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.: Rating appears to be good.

"R., Shiremanstown, Penn.: I certainly do not advise it.

"J., Weir, Kan.: I can secure a rating for neither of the parties. Am unable to answer.

"L. L. P., Omaha: 1. Not dealt in on Wall Street. 2. Impossible to get satisfactory report.

"Union," Lynn, Mass.: I see nothing better in Southern Pacific, because a preferred stock is to be placed ahead of it.

"S. St., New York: San Antonio and Aransas Pass 4s, guaranteed principal and interest by the Southern Pacific, have merit.

"Lumino," Cleveland: 1. Speculatively, it would seem to have merit, considering its history and its possibilities. 2. Reading is a good property and reporting excellent earnings. It is a favorite with speculators who are studying the market, but only a purchase on declines and for short turns.

"W., Lancaster, O.: Chicago and Gt. Western common is remote from any possibilities of dividends. It is only a gamble. The only thing that will advance it will be a general rise which is not in sight, or a combination of the Great Western with some other road, to the former's advantage.

"Banker," Atlanta, Ga.: 1. The newspaper reports of great over-subscription to new issues of bonds offered to the public must be taken with a grain of salt. Many of these reports, like some of the subscriptions, are fictitious. 2. The increase in the surplus of No. American last year was about \$400,000. The profits showed a decrease of \$122,000.

"C., Cleveland: 1. If Colton & Co., of Boston, who, by the way, are not members of the New York Stock Exchange, have such a "sure" scheme for making money in U. S. Steel, why don't they make it on their own account, and not give it away to the public? 2. Chic. Gt. Western is earning a very small, if any, surplus over the dividend on the preferred A stock. I see nothing particularly attractive in it at this time.

"H., Altoona, Penn.: 1. A petition in bankruptcy has been filed against the U. S. Electric Clock Co. by the creditors. 2. The issue of \$2,000,000 new stock by the United Fruit Company is not favorably received. Perhaps it accounts for the manner in which the stock has recently been boomed by insiders. Conservative financiers think the company had better create a surplus than to increase dividends while needing money.

"A., Nashville, Tenn.: 1. Allis-Chalmers, during the year ended May 1st, last, reported a surplus of only \$99,000, as against half a million last year. The directors were justified in postponing the dividends on the preferred. The shrinkage in the earnings and profits is a fair indication of the extent of the prevailing business depression. 2. Rock Island is not earning much beyond the dividend on its preferred. The common, without having voting power, looks high enough, although speculators usually pick it up around 20 for a small profit.

"W. L., New York: 1. Union Bag and Paper, I am told, is just about earning the dividend on the preferred. A conservative course would favor a reduction of the dividend. The common has no value beyond its voting power. 2. The Con. Tobacco 4s represent the common shares of the Continental and American Tobacco companies. There has been talk that large holders of these bonds, who have been unable to work them off on the public, propose to re-convert them into stock on which higher dividends than 4 per cent can be declared, so as to make them more salable. The clique which manages the tobacco monopoly alone knows when its securities are a purchase or a sale. 3. I see nothing attractive in Colo. Southern or Ia. Central.

Continued on page 21.

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Uncle Sam's Land Open to You

Chamberlain, S. D., has been designated by President Roosevelt as the place for drawing 382,000 acres now in the Rosebud Indian Reservation. July 28 is the date. The only railroad to Chamberlain and the shortest line, Chicago to the Rosebud Reservation, is the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Chamberlain and Yankton are points of registry. July 5 to July 23 are dates of registry. Permits to go on the reservation will be issued at Chamberlain and Yankton. Chamberlain, Geddes, Platte and Yankton are the best places from which to enter the reservation.

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A special remedy prepared by a specialist for a special purpose; will cure any headache in thirty minutes. Try it, then you will never be without it in your home. A postal card will bring you a convincing sample free. Twenty years of unparalleled success places MEGRIMINE at the head of all remedies for HEADACHE and NEURALGIA. Sold by all druggists, or address

The Dr. Whitehall Megrimine Co.
190 N. Main St., South Bend, Ind.

Bulgaria as a Business Field.

ACCORDING to a recent report by the British consul-general at Sofia, Bulgaria, published in the *Board of Trade Journal*, London, a larger trade in dyes, paints, etc., glass and glassware, and paper and paper goods could be had by working for the trade. In all woolen cloths, continues the report, there is a large and increasing business, but buyers complain of the necessity of buying whole pieces of forty or fifty yards of very expensive material, thus locking up a large capital. The report also states that the steady increase of Italian cotton imports is still a remarkable feature of the local trade. There is stated to be a certain opening for trade in machinery, and that sewing, knitting, and agricultural machines and implements could be pushed with advantage.

Mammoth Cave

One of America's greatest wonders is located in Edmonson County, Kentucky, 90 miles south of Louisville. This Company has just issued a very interesting booklet of 32 pages descriptive of the Cave. This booklet is well illustrated with many fine half-tone cuts, is printed on enameled book paper and design on cover is in three colors and very attractive. If you want a copy send 10 cents in silver or stamps to

C. L. STONE, Gen'l Pass. Agent

Louisville & Nashville R.R.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 20.

"W." Montreal: 1. The action of the Consolidated Exchange, in expelling Woodend, on the ground of "obvious fraud and false pretense," was taken none too quickly. If the exchange would pursue the same course regarding all others who are engaged in questionable business methods it would greatly strengthen itself. 2. I see no reason why the N. Y. Central Railroad should not purchase its own real estate in connection with the proposed terminal in New York, except that by organizing a separate company it will make it impossible for any combination which might secure control of the Central Railroad to find a terminal in New York, and the latter will be in the hands of a separate corporation. There are "wheels within wheels" in all our great corporations.

"X. Y. Z." Auburn, N. Y.: Of course, in such a market, it is difficult to forecast what may happen to any stock. A long experience in Wall Street leads me to believe, with you, that when a property has gone through a period of depression and hard times, and has shown itself to have real merit and real value, needing only conservative and economical management to restore it to favor, purchases made at a time when no one seems to want the shares, if patiently held, will bring most satisfactory profit. That has been the history of a great many corporations, and some of the most successful men in Wall Street have profited by following the plan you outlined. There is always risk in every business, to be sure, but there are some industrial properties dealing with domestic commodities that suffer less from the depression than others, like iron and steel.

"S." Chicago: 1. The passage of the dividend on Minn. and St. Louis common, one of the so-called Hawley roads, is not surprising. It shows the sort of manipulation carried on during the boom era. A few smart speculators got hold of this road, declared dividends promptly, stimulated the public to purchase the stock, of which they were offered a plentiful supply, and now the company is unable to pay dividends, and the stock is receding toward the point at which the boom started. If the shareholders would get together and demand an investigation they might be able to put some one in jail. 2. The statement is in error. The stock market is by no means on the lowest level of a year ago. 3. Unless an advance is engineered within a few weeks, the liquidation will continue and will probably intensify, as the heat of the presidential campaign manifests itself.

"A." Pittsburg, Penn., and "J." Lee, Mass.: I am told that certain brokers on the bear side are trying to depress the price of American Ice by giving out the statement that it is meeting strong competition and reducing prices. The management informs me that the competition is no more severe than usual, and that the prices, taking in all classes of trade, are better than they have been. In about ten per cent. of the business in New York competition has been somewhat vigorous, but this affects only a small part of the company's business, and only in New York. In Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington the business is fully up to the standard. I certainly would not sacrifice my shares at a loss. It must be remembered that brokers' tips are about the worst things that any one can take. I leave it to my readers to judge by their own experience whether this statement is not justified.

"Inquirer." Boston: Yes, you are right. Under the laws of New York it is a misdemeanor for any one to circulate false rumors intended to affect the price of any stock traded in on the exchange. The circular of Colton & Co., sent to all the stockholders of the American Ice Company, expresses an opinion that the company "must be reorganized," and says that Mr. Colton was a member of the independent stockholders' committee. Of course any one could do what Mr. Colton did, namely, organize two or three men into an "independent" stockholders' committee, but what does that amount to? The officers of the company deny that there is a lack of funds, and the official statements show that the danger of reorganization, so imminent a year or two ago, has been averted. Is it not in order for the officers to take action to vindicate their position and to punish any who have circulated false rumors for

Don't neglect a Cough. Take Piso's Cure for Consumption in time. By druggists, 25c.

President Roosevelt

A MAGNIFICENT reproduction of an oil painting of the President, from a sitting recently accorded the Judge Company, will be published on the centre double page of *Judge's* Convention Number, out June 18th. Be sure to secure a copy of this early, as the demand for this most excellent number will be enormous. All newsdealers, 10c.

The Sohmer Piano is the prime favorite for artists for both concert and private use.

the purpose of affecting the stock market? As to the morality and propriety of the circulation of such reports, I will not now comment.

Continued on page 22.

Activity in Argentine.

IN A RECENT number of the *British Board of Trade Journal* appears a report from Rosario, Argentina, South America, indicating increased industrial activity, and calling attention to the formation of various companies for the erection of artificial ice-making factories and for the change from horse-power on railways to electricity. All over Argentina active efforts along industrial lines are being noted, and if America were fairly represented in this field by commercial agents no doubt much of this trade would come to us instead of nearly all going to Germany and England. The official *Bulletin* of Argentina publishes a presidential decree authorizing the acquirement in Europe, through the Argentine legation in London, of machinery for the water-works of the city of Corrientes, and to contract with the manufacturers therefor. The same *Bulletin* publishes another decree that approves plans for water-works in the city of Santa Fé. The works are to cost \$1,364,055. The decree authorizes the directorate of the city to call for bids for the erection of the works by contract.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographers.

ATTENTION is called to three new special pictorial contests in which the readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY* are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the finest St. Louis exposition picture reaching us by September 1st; a prize of \$10 for the most acceptable Thanksgiving Day picture coming to hand by November 1st; and a prize of \$10 for the picture, arriving by December 4th, which reveals most satisfactorily the spirit of the Christmas-tide. These contests are all attractive, and should bring out many competitors.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, whether subscribers or not.

N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*.

AS A RESULT of my advertising, thousands of smokers have become regular customers of mine. But many more thousands have undoubtedly read my advertisements without accepting my offer. There are probably two reasons why they have not done so.

First—incapacity. They may know about advertisers who make untrue statements, and may be suspicious that I belong to that class. It is on account of these doubters that I send cigars anywhere, for trial. Don't take my word; try the cigars. My way of doing business is the broadest I ever knew. You don't have to smoke the cigars if they don't happen to meet your taste. Neither do you run the risk of losing any money, for you don't pay me a cent until after you have smoked some of the cigars and found them all right.

Second—inertia. It's a big job to get people—the best people—out of ruts. It would take you about two minutes to write a one-sentence letter asking me to send one hundred cigars on approval, and it would cost you two cents for postage and a fraction of another cent for stationery. If that isn't easier than going to some store for a supply of cigars every day, I fail to see why.

If you are not a man with money to burn, as well as cigars, and you have an eye out for economy, you are the one to be interested in.

MY CLAIM

The equal of Shivers' Panetela Cigar is not retailed for less than 10c., yet I sell it by the hundred at the rate of 5c. No other cigar in the world is sold to the consumer at a price so near the actual cost of manufacture.

I GUARANTEE that the filler of these cigars is clear, clean, long Havana—grown in Cuba—no shorts or sweepings. The wrappers are genuine Sumatra—grown in Sumatra.

MY OFFER

I will, upon request, send to a reader of *Leslie's Weekly* one hundred Shivers' Panetela Cigars, express prepaid, on approval. Smoke ten of them; if you don't like them, return the other ninety at my expense—no harm done. If you like the cigars, and keep them, you agree to remit \$5 for them within 10 days.

In ordering please use business letter-head, or inclose business card; also state whether strong, medium or mild cigars are desired.

Write me if you smoke. Herbert D. Shivers, Inc., Manufacturers of Cigars, 906 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAND IMPERIAL Champagne

(Sec and Brut)

is the one good American wine. It's well aged; has that delicious bouquet sought for by all lovers of good wine.

Sold Strictly on Its Merits.

Awarded "Gold Medal" at the Pan-American Exposition. On sale at Hotels, Cafés and Groceries throughout the United States.

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WINE CELLARS,
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How much of the success of your firm depends upon your life or that of your partners?

Whatever it is, you should provide an equivalent for it by securing insurance in the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
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ADVERTISE IN LESLIE'S WEEKLY

IF YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT, A RARE
TREAT IS IN STORE FOR YOU

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SERVED EVERYWHERE

THE BREW FOR YOU

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the best
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MILLER BREWING CO.

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BECOME A POLICY HOLDER

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of policies for \$

Name _____ Age _____

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DEPT. 5

VISIT THE PRUDENTIAL'S EXHIBIT, PALACE OF EDUCATION, WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.



NOVA SCOTIA

The Land of Evangeline.

The Ideal Vacation Country with All the Charms of Foreign Lands.

A Direct Weekly Service between

NEW YORK, YARMOUTH and HALIFAX

By the DOMINION ATLANTIC RY'S
SUPERB TWIN SCREW 19-KNOT
S. S. PRINCE ARTHUR.

Sailing from Munson Line S. S. Pier 14, East River, N. Y., 11 A. M.,
June 25th, and every Saturday thereafter.

YARMOUTH New York **HALIFAX**
Round Trip \$25 Round Trip \$32

Including Meals and Cabin Berth.
Individual State Rooms and Rooms de Luxe, from \$2.00.

For literature and tickets apply to all general tourist agencies, or to

MUNSON STEAMSHIP LINE GENERAL AGENTS
104 Beaver Street, Beaver Building, New York

Pears'

Pears' soap is dried a whole year. That's why it lasts so. It wears as thin as a wafer.

Sold all over the world.

Electric Schemes in Zanzibar.

IT IS PROPOSED to extend in Zanzibar the electric-light system, at present confined to the Sultan's palace, to the general lighting of the entire city. Mr. A. S. Rogers, regent and prime minister to the Sultan, says that no contracts have been let or closed with any European companies. There is also under consideration the building of an electric trolley line through the city and into the suburbs. Some of our electrical companies should communicate with Prime Minister Rogers immediately if they care to take up the matter.

EASIER TO ROW ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Write to-day for free catalogue

15 foot boat, crated,

\$29.00

No other boat so desirable for ladies and children.

W. H. MULLINS, 491 Depot Street, Salem, Ohio

Mullins Unsinkable Steel Pleasure Boats

Made of steel. Practically indestructible. Air chamber each end. Cannot sink. Cannot leak. Require no caulking. Ideal boat for family use, summer resorts, parks. Guaranteed. Will seat five persons in comfort. The modern row-boat for pleasure, safety and durability.

I. W. Harper Rye.

"On Every Tongue."

For gentlemen who appreciate quality; for the weak who need to be strengthened; for the careful physician who requires purity; for everybody who knows a good thing. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., - Louisville, Ky.

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Can be told about

Great Western Champagne

—the Standard of American Wines

There is nothing to conceal in its production. It is Pure Grape Juice, fermented and aged to exact perfection for healthfulness, possessing the bouquet and flavor that connoisseurs desire.

"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.
Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.



Too Fat

Don't ruin your stomach with a lot of useless drugs. Our method is perfectly safe, natural and scientific. It strengthens the heart, allows you to breathe easily and takes off Double Chin, Big Stomach, Fat Hips, etc. Send your name and address to the Hall Chemical Co., 275 Hall Building, St. Louis, Mo., for Free Trial Treatment. No starving. No sickness. It reduces weight from 5 to 10 lbs. a month, and is perfectly harmless.

DIVIDENDS.

FOR a safe, sound investment BUY American-Mexican Mining and Developing Company's Stock; has been paying dividends each month for past 15 months, and is now paying at the rate of 32 per cent. annually; company has its own 60-ton smelter and has just completed contract with Allis-Chalmers Co. for an additional 100-tonnage; we have a block of this stock which we are offering at \$3 per share; we can absolutely recommend it, and believe it will be worth \$25 per share in 12 months. Address Dept. L, ZIMMER & LENT, Brokers, 35 Wall St., New York.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 21

"H." Boston: Preference continued for three months.
"C. C." Toronto: I do not find you on my preferred list.
"B. C." New London: Preference continued for six months.
"G." Camden, N. J.: Preference continued for six months.
"B." Towanda, Penn.: Preference continued for three months.
"S." Philadelphia, Penn.: Preference continued for six months.
"M." Providence, R. I.: You are on my preferred list for one year.
"T." Northampton, Mass.: Do not find you on my preferred list.
"F." Cripple Creek, Col.: Preference continued for three months.

"Willard." Cleveland, O.: You are on my preferred list for three months.
"G." Galveston: One dollar received, and preference continued for three months.
"P." New York: Preferred for one year. Glad you have profited by my advice.
"J. C." Nashville, Tenn.: You must be a subscriber at the home office to be entitled to a place on my preferred list.

"H." Brooklyn: My opinion of Minn. and St. Louis common was given in a recent issue. I do not regard it favorably.
"B." Providence, R. I.: Have nothing to do with the concern. You run great risk in making an alliance with any get-rich-quick institution.
"A. M." New York: Preferred for six months. Have made inquiries, but it is difficult to get information. It is not regarded with high favor.

"K." Camello, Mass.: I think you should realize a little more on the bonds—85 at least. I would ask for that. You must be a subscriber at the home office to be entitled to the privileges of my preferred list.

"H." Buffalo: No chart system is an accurate guide and compass for a speculator. It may give him suggestive information, because the currents of events in Wall Street, as in every other line of business, run on parallel lines.

"Portorico": I am unable to find the party, and fancy you have been imposed upon. A lawyer would probably compel a settlement if the man can be found. Somebody appears to be representing the firm at an office in Wall Street.

"S. St." New York: It is a curb stock, of which very little is known. Manipulation is chiefly responsible for its apparent strength. If your friend knows when to put you in and you know when to get out, you might try a flyer, but of course it is a good way from an investment.

"X." Mass.: Preferred for three months. The answer you gave to the North Carolina gentleman who wants to tell you how to get rich for the magnificent sum of five dollars was just what he deserved. How is it possible that any sensible man can be fooled by such a ridiculous proposition?

"H." Honolulu: You have named a pretty bad lot of promoters, and I advise you to have nothing to do with them, unless you wish to suffer the consequences. If your proposition is a good one, and a great bargain, you ought to be able to finance it at home with some local stock-exchange house, trust company, or bank.

"McK." Murphysboro, Ill.: Preference continued for three months. 1. No railroad guarantees dividends on Soo preferred. The Canadian Pacific guarantees 4 per cent. on the Soo bonds. 2. I know of no guarantee. The last dividend on Ill. Central was paid on March 1st, 3 per cent. semi-annually. 3. It is the patient man who wins in Wall Street. The best season for the ice business is just opening.

"R." Cincinnati: 1. The T. C. and I. gen. mortgage 5s amount to only \$3,000,000, or about one-fourth of the total funded debt of the company. They are a first-mortgage bond, but are not considered a gilt-edged investment, because they represent an industrial enterprise. 2. Texas Pacific is a good way from dividends, but has speculative merit because of the company's growing business, with the rapid development of its territory.

"H." Albany: I have repeatedly given the story of Con. Lake Superior. It was organized by Philadelphia parties to take in iron mines, railways, steel plants, and sundry other interests at the Soo. It had a disastrous failure, and has recently been reorganized with great difficulty. The stock is certainly much more attractive now that the water has been squeezed out of it, but returns can hardly be expected until a revival of the iron trade.

"T." Brockton, Mass.: 1. I know nothing about the article or the region to which it alludes, and see no investment in that line for a man who is careful of his money. 2. The Seattle municipal bonds ought to be good, but you want to be sure that they are really the bonds of the city. A friend who bought what he supposed to be the water bonds of a wealthy town in New York discovered that he had bought the bonds of a private water corporation, which speedily underwent reorganization.

"G." Virginia: I am inclined to agree with your choice. The Baltimore fire was certainly a very severe blow to local interests. The situation in Cleveland has not been improved by the public clamor against traction interests. The Seaboard needs more funds and there is a wrangle over control. In making your investments it would be better to take bonds of a class which find a ready market on the New York Stock Exchange. Vast quantities of traction bonds have been floated in the last two or three years, and I believe that many of these companies must pass through a period of reorganization.

"Jack." New York: 1. Write mail department if paper fails to reach you promptly. I have nothing to do with that end of the business. 2. Union Pacific preferred is certainly as good as the U. P. convertibles, from the investment standpoint, but the privilege of converting the latter into stock has speculative value. 3. The new So. Pacific preferred-stock idea simply means that the company is in need of funds and is willing to pay 7 per cent. to get them. I see nothing attractive in the proposition. 4. Months ago I advised my readers to keep their eyes on Soo common, in view of its heavy earnings and its dividends of 4 per cent. Around 60 it seemed to be readily absorbed by inside interests.

"A." New York: Preferred for six months. 1. San Antonio and Aransas Pass 4s around 85, and guaranteed by the So. Pacific Railway, have merit. 2. It is impossible to state at what price either stocks or bonds can be best purchased. Everything depends on business conditions, the harvest of the crops, the result of the presidential election, the outcome of the war in the East, the revival in the iron trade. Financial writers are again saying that the demand for investment stocks and bonds is exhausting the supply. They said this during the boom two years ago and have repeated it at intervals ever since. I would not be in haste to load up with securities. The chances still favor the opening of a bargain counter before the closing of the year.

"Baraboo": Preference continued for six months. 1. I believe it is. I certainly think that Corn Products common will pay dividends much sooner than Steel common. 2. Standard Oil interests do not control Corn Products. The common is in the hands of parties closely allied with Wall Street. A stockholders' committee is being organized, and if it receives the support of a sufficient number of the stockholders, in the shape of their proxies, for the next annual meeting, almost a year hence, this committee will be in shape to demand an investigation, and I believe to compel it. 3. The dividend on Corn Products common, during the first year, was earned, according to the official statement of the company. 4. Greene Copper recently declared a dividend, and the report sent to the stockholders by its president was most promising. It is a mining proposition, and no one can tell what is under ground or how much there is of it.

NEW YORK, June 30th, 1904.

JASPER.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



HIS DISAPPOINTMENT.

CLANCY—"Pat, I hear ye've bin down to Washington lookin' after yer pinson. Did yez see the Prisdint?"
PAT—"Ah, bad luck it was! Oi shtood an the carner fer t'ree hours waitin' to see the Prisdint, an' whin he did come it wasn't him."

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

Improved BOSTON GARTER
THE STANDARD FOR GENTLEMEN
ALWAYS EASY

The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop—

The *Velvet Grip* CUSHION BUTTON CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens
ample pair, Silk 80c., Cotton 25c. Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

THE "VELVET GRIP" PATENT HAS BEEN SUSTAINED BY THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

GINSENG \$25,000 made from one-half acre. Easily grown throughout the U. S. and Canada. Foon in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth.

Roots and seeds for sale. Send 4c. for postage and get our booklet A. L. telling all about it. McDowell Ginseng Garden, Joplin, Mo.

A Sportsman's Mecca.

There is no more delightful place in the Western Hemisphere for out-door life and perfect sport with rod and gun than the famous Muskoka Lakes region of the "Highlands of Ontario," about 100 miles north of Toronto. Canoeing is one of the many pleasures the district affords. The Grand Trunk reaches it with ease and comfort, whirling its passengers through some of the grandest scenery on earth.

Handsome, illustrated, descriptive matter sent free to any address on application to FRANK P. DWYER, E. P. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, 290 Broadway, New York.

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Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

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COCOA AND CHOCOLATE
as skillfully prepared pure and delicious as

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CANDIES
THE SAME MAKERS THE SAME EXCELLENCE

TWENTIETH YEAR—1884-1904
American Academy of Dramatic Arts and Empire Theatre Dramatic School

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From the New York Times, November 6, 1903.
"The students showed evidences of careful training. Managers are waking up to the fact that experience in dramatic schools is of value, and year by year pupils are finding their way to the professional boards in greater numbers."
For full particulars apply to E. P. STEPHENSON, General Manager, Carnegie Hall



"The Dining Car."

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"King of Bottled Beers"

Travelers will find that Budweiser is obtainable almost everywhere—at home and abroad. It is served in the best hotels and cafés of the principal foreign cities and seaports.

Wherever you are located, there is a distributor conveniently near, who will supply you with Budweiser. If you do not know his name, write to us.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n
St. Louis, U.S.A.

Visitors to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition are cordially invited to inspect the Anheuser-Busch Brewery, where competent guides, speaking all modern languages, will be at their service.



The New Route to the Far-Famed Saguenay,

ONLY rail route to the delightful Summer Resorts and Fishing Grounds north of Quebec and to Lake St. John and Chicoutimi, through the

CANADIAN ADIRONDACKS.

Trains connect at Chicoutimi with Saguenay Steamers for Tadoussac, Cacouna, Murray Bay and Quebec. A round trip unequalled in America, through matchless forest, mountain, river and lake scenery, down the majestic Saguenay by daylight and back to the Fortress City, touching at all the beautiful seaside resorts on the Lower St. Lawrence, with their chain of commodious Hotels.

Hotel Roberval, Lake St. John, has first-class accommodation for 300 guests.

Apply to ticket agents of all principal cities.

A beautifully illustrated guide-book free on application.

ALEX. HARDY, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Quebec, Can. General Manager.

HAY FEVER and ASTHMA cured to stay 6" RED. BOOK 23A Free. P. Harold Hayes, Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1, 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Cortez CIGARS
MADE AT KEY WEST



LUXURIOUS WRITING BALL-POINTED PENS (H. HEWITT'S PATENT)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch or spurt.

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FOR EASY WRITING.

Buy an assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., and choose a pen to suit your hand. Having found one, stick to it!

POST FREE FROM
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50c. TEAS in the U. S.

Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Nanchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon. Good Oologues, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST

25c. COFFEE

Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

For full particulars and prompt attention, address,

MR. MILLER, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.

31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.


OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

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MENNEN'S

Borated Talcum

TOILET POWDER



brings comfort to tender skins;
soothes in cases of chafing, itching or
sunburn;—relieves and refreshes tender
feet;—essential for children's health and
comfort—refreshing after the bath,—cooling
for prickly heat;—delightful after shaving.

Mennen's is the powder used by all
ages—the powder with a National Reputa-
tion. Take no worthless substitutes which
are liable to do harm.

Imitations are forced
on you by dealers be-
cause the profit is much
larger than on the
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25c. everywhere, or by mail
SAMPLE FREE

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40 Orange St., Newark, N. J.